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You Know How it is Yourself.

An old farmhouse with meadow wide,
And sweet with clover on each side;
A bright eyed boy who looked from out
The door with woodbine wreathed about,
And wishes his one thought all day:
"Oh! if I could but fly away
From this dull spot the world to see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I would be!"

Amid the city's constant din,
A man who round the world has been
Is thinking, thinking all day long:
"Oh! if I could only trace once more
The field path to the farmhouse door,
The old green meadows could I see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I would be!"

Miss Flipp at the Centennial.

Oh, Miss Flipp, of New York city, lately went
to see the show
That's held in Philadelphia this season, as
you know;
And the things that damsel saw and heard, the
things she learned and felt,
Would fill an anchorite with joy, or heart of
Nero melt.
I heard her tell her dearest friend about it all
one day,
And I beg to tell the story in her own sweet
girlish way.

"I saw, oh, Rosy! lots of things. The trip
was, oh! so fine—
I wore my ecru polonaise with white embroid-
ered vine.
The loveliest machinery, so grand, you know;
and then
'Twas fun to see them working it—those lovely,
dirty men.
My cavalier went wild with rage because I
watched them so:
These nobby fellows always are so jealous,
dear, you know.
The fine art gallery, they say, is nice as it
can be;
But really there was such a crowd I didn't try
to see.
In the Japanese department I bought me such
a fan!—
I wonder how they ever learned to make things
in Japan.
And, oh! the way I rushed around, on foot,
dear, and on chairs,
Was fearful, for in such a place 'most every-
body stares.
I didn't mind, because it's only every hundred
years
Centennials come, and no one cares how just
one girl appears
(So uncle said). But one can't help one's feel-
ings, after all,
When one's feather's all get limpy and one's
puffs get squeezed so small.
But it really is, when all is done, a satisfac-
tion, dear,
To have been at the Centennial, and not seem
green and queer.
And then the silks and flowers, and lovely
lace—oh, my!
They make you wild, because, you see, they're
awful hard to buy.
To see them does expand the mind, and give
you new ideas:
I'm going to copy me a dress that's shown by
Madame Speers;
I'm going to get a bonnet, too, made just like
one I saw—
A perfect darling! just a mass of roses, lace
and straw.
I saw a real live Turk one day (but didn't like
to look),
All dressed in sword and trowsers, like a pic-
ture in a book.
You needn't go abroad, they say, for all the
world is there;
And really I do feel as if I'd been 'most every-
where.
There's everything on earth to see—such jew-
elry and lace!
I must say the Centennial is just the sweetest
place.
I went to the *Trois Freres*, and had, oh! such
a heavenly time
With Mr. F. and Harry B., who really turns
out prime.
Such lovely cream! although they charge
outrageously, they say—
Which doesn't matter much to girls, as we
don't have to pay.
Oh, mercy on us! I must go. But I'm glad
I've seen the show,
And told you all about it, and the things you
ought to know."

—*Bazar.*

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"Did you see that?" said Mrs. Jones to her friend Mrs. Lyon, with whom she was walking.

"See what?"

"Why, that Mrs. Todd didn't speak to me."

"No. I thought she spoke to you as well as to me."

"Indeed, then, she didn't."

"Are you sure?"

"Sure? Can I believe my own eyes? She nodded and spoke to you; but she didn't as much as look at me."

"What in the world can be the reason, Mrs. Jones?"

"Dear knows!"

"You certainly must be mistaken. Mrs. Todd would not refuse to speak to one of her old friends in the street."

"Humph! I don't know. She's rather queer sometimes. She's taken a miff at something, I suppose, and means to cut my acquaintance. But I shall not distress myself about it. She isn't all the world."

"Have you done anything likely to offend her?" asked Mrs. Lyon.

"Me?" returned her companion; "no, not that I am aware of. But certain people are always on the look out for something or other wrong, and Mrs. Todd is just one of that kind."

"I never thought so, Mrs. Jones."

"She is, then. I know her very well."

"I'm sorry," said Mrs. Lyon, evincing a good deal of concern. "Hadn't you better go to her in a plain, straight-forward way, and ask the reason of her conduct? This would make all be clear in a moment."

"Go to her, Mrs. Lyon!" exclaimed Mrs. Jones, with ill-concealed indignation. "No, indeed—that I will not. Do you think I would demean myself so much?"

"I am not so sure that by so doing you would demean yourself as you say. There is, clearly, some mistake, and such a course would correct all false impressions. But it was only a suggestion, thrown out for your consideration."

"Oh, no, Mrs. Lyon!" replied Mrs. Jones, with warmth. "You never find me cringing to people, and begging to know why they are pleased to cut my acquaintance. I feel quite as good as anybody, and consider myself of as much consequence as the proudest and best. Mrs. Todd needn't think I care for her acquaintance. I never valued it a pin."

Notwithstanding Mrs. Jones' perfect indifference toward Mrs. Todd, she continued to talk about her pretty much after this fashion, growing more excited all the while, during the next half hour, at the close of which time the ladies parted company.

When Mrs. Jones met her husband at the dinner table, she related what had happened during the morning. Mr. Jones was disposed to treat the matter lightly, but his wife soon satisfied him that the thing was no joke.

"What can be Mrs. Todd's reason for such conduct?" he asked, with a serious air.

"I can't tell for my life."

"She must have heard some false report about you."

"It's as likely as not. But what can it be?"

"Something serious to cause her to take so decided a stand as she seems to have done."

Mr. Jones looked grave and spoke in a grave tone of voice. This made matters worse. Mrs. Jones' first idea was that Mrs. Todd had heard something that she might have said about her; and that wounded pride had caused her to do as she had done. But her husband's remark suggested other thoughts. It was possible that reports were in circulation calculated to injure her social standing, and Mrs. Todd's conduct toward her was not the result of any private pique.

"It was certainly strange and unaccountable," she said, in reply to her husband's last remark, speaking in a thoughtful tone.

"Would it not be the fairest and best way for you to go and ask for an explanation?"

"No, I can't do that," replied Mrs. Jones, quickly. "I am willing to bear undeserved contempt, and unjust censure, but I will never humble myself to any one."

For the rest of the day, Mrs. Jones' thoughts all flowed in one channel. A hundred reasons for Mrs. Todd's strange conduct were imagined, but none seemed long satisfactory. At last she remembered having spoken pretty freely about the lady, to a certain individual who was not remarkable for his discretion.

"That's it!" she said, rising from her chair, and walking nervously across the floor of her chamber, backward and forward, for two or three times, while a burning glow suffused her cheek. "Isn't it too bad that words, spoken in confidence, should have been repeated! I don't wonder she is offended!"

The idea was retained for a time, and then abandoned for some other that seemed more plausible. For the next two weeks Mrs. Jones was very unhappy. She did not meet Mrs. Todd during that period, but she saw a number of her friends, to whom either she or Mrs. Lyon had communicated the fact already stated. All declared the conduct of Mrs. Todd to be unaccountable; but several, among themselves, had shrewd suspicions of the real cause. Conversations on the subject, like the following, were held:

"I can tell you what I think about it, Mrs. S. You know Mrs. Jones is pretty free with her tongue?"

"Yes."

"You've heard her talk about Mrs. Todd?"

"I don't remember, now."

"I have, often. She doesn't spare her sometimes. You know, yourself, that Mrs. Todd has queer ways of her own."

"She is not perfect, certainly."

"Not by a great deal; and Mrs. Jones has not hesitated to say so. There is not the least doubt in my mind that Mrs. Todd has heard something."

"Perhaps so. But she is very foolish to take any notice of it."

"So I think. But you know she is touchy."

In some instances, the conversation assumed a grave form:

"Do you know what has struck me in this matter of Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Todd?" says one scandal loving personage to another, whose taste ran parallel with her own.

"No. What is it?" eagerly asks the auditor.

"I will tell you. But you mustn't speak of it for your life."

"Never fear me."

The communication is made in a deep whisper.

"Bless me!" exclaims the recipient of the secret. "It surely cannot be so!"

"There is not the least doubt of it. I had it from a source that cannot be doubted."

"How in the world did you hear it?"

"In a way not dreamed of by Mrs. Jones."

"No doubt Mrs. Todd has heard the same."

"Not the least in the world. But don't you think her to blame in refusing to keep Mrs. Jones' company, or even to speak to her?"

"Certainly I do. It happened a long time ago, and no doubt poor Mrs. Jones has suffered enough on account of it. Indeed, I don't think she ought to be blamed in the matter at all. It was her misfortune, not her fault."

"So I think. In fact, I believe she is just as worthy of respect and kindness as Mrs. Todd."

"No doubt of it in the world; and from me she shall always receive it."

"And from me also."

In this way the circle spread, so that before two weeks had elapsed there were no less than twenty different notions held about Mrs. Todd's behavior to Mrs. Jones. Some talked very seriously about cutting the acquaintance of Mrs. Jones also, while others took her side and threatened to give up the acquaintance of Mrs. Todd.

Thus matters stood, when a mutual friend, who wished to do honor to some visitors from a neighboring city, sent out invitations for a party. Before these invitations were dispatched, it was seriously debated whether it would do to invite both Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Todd, considering how matters stood between them. The decision was in favor of letting them take care of their own difficulties.

"If I thought Mrs. Todd would be there I am sure I wouldn't go," said Mrs. Jones, on receiving her card of invitation.

"I hardly think that would be acting wisely," replied her husband. "You are not conscious of having wronged Mrs. Todd. Why, then, should you shun her?"

"But it is so unpleasant to meet a person with whom you have been so long intimate, who refuses to speak to you."

"No doubt it is. Still we ought not to go out of our way to shun that person. Let us, while we do not attempt to interfere with the liberties of others, be free ourselves. Were I in your place, I would not move an inch to keep out of her way."

"I have not your firmness. I wish I had. It was only yesterday that I crossed the street to keep from meeting her face to face."

"You were wrong."

"I can't help it. It is my weakness. Three times already have I put myself about to avoid her; and if I could frame any good excuse for staying away from this party I certainly should do so. I would give anything for a good sick headache on Tuesday next!"

"I am really ashamed of you, Ellen! I thought you more of a woman," said Mr. Jones.

The night of the party at length came round. During the whole day preceding it, Mrs. Jones could think of nothing but the unpleasant feelings she would have upon meeting with Mrs. Todd, and her "heart was in her mouth" all the time. She wished a dozen times that it would rain. But her wishes availed nothing. Not a cloud to be seen in the clear blue firmament from morning until evening.

"Oh, if I only had some good excuse for staying at home!" she said, over and over again, but no good excuse offered.

Mr. Jones saw that his wife was in a very unhappy state of mind, and tried his best to cheer her, but with little good effect.

"It is no use to talk to me, I can't help it," she replied to his remonstrance, in a husky voice. "I am neither a stock nor a stone."

"There's Mrs. Jones," said one friend to another, on seeing the lady they named enter Mrs. ——'s well filled parlors.

"Where is Mrs. Todd?" asked the lady addressed.

"Sure enough! where is she?" replied the other. "Oh, there she is in the other room. I wonder why it is that she does not speak to Mrs. Jones."

"No one knows."

"It's very strange."

"I'll tell you what I've heard."

"What?"

"That she's jealous of Mrs. Jones."

"Ridiculous!"

"Isn't it?"

"I don't believe a word of it."

"Nor I. I only told you what I had heard."

"There must be some other reason."

"And doubtless is."

Meantime Mrs. Jones found a seat in a corner, where she ensconced herself, with the determination of keeping her place during the evening, that she might avoid the unpleasantness of coming in contact with Mrs. Todd. All this, of course, was very weak in Mrs. Jones; but she had no independent strength of character, it must be owned, "Poor Mrs. Jones! How cut down she looks," remarked a lady who knew all about the trouble that existed. "I really feel sorry for her."

"She takes it a great deal too much to heart," was the reply. "Mrs. Todd might refuse to speak to me a dozen times if she liked, I wouldn't break my heart. But where is she?"

"In the other room, as gay and lively as ever I saw her. See, there she is!"

"Yes, I see her. Hark! You can hear her laugh to here. I must confess I don't like it. I don't believe she has any heart. She must know that Mrs. Jones is hurt at what she has done."

"Of course she does, and her manner is meant to insult her.

Seeing the disturbed and depressed state of Mrs. Jones' mind, two or three of her friends held a consultation on the subject, and finally agreed that they would ask Mrs. Todd, who seemed purposely to avoid Mrs. Jones, why she acted toward her as she did. But before they could find an opportunity of doing so, a messenger came to say that one of Mrs. Todd's children had been taken suddenly ill. The lady withdrew immediately.

Mrs. Jones breathed more freely on learning that Mrs. Todd had gone home. Soon after she emerged from her place in the corner, and mingled with the company during the rest of the evening.

On the following morning, three ladies, personal friends of Mrs. Todd, met by appointment, and entered into grave consultation. They had undertaken to find out the cause of offense that had occurred of so serious a character as to lead Mrs. Todd to adopt so rigid a course toward Mrs. Jones, and if possible to reconcile matters.

"The sickness of her child will be a good excuse for us to call upon her," said one. "If he is better, we can introduce the matter judiciously."

"I wonder how she will take it?" suggested another.

"Kindly, I hope," remarked the third.

"Suppose she does not?"

"We have done our duty.

"True. And that consciousness ought to be enough for us."

"She is a very proud woman, and my fear is that, having taken an open and decided stand, she will yield to neither argument nor persuasion. Last night she over acted her part. While she carefully avoided coming in contact with Mrs. Jones, she was often near her, and on such occasions talked and laughed louder than at any other time. I thought, once or twice, that there was something of malice exhibited in her conduct."

To this one of the three assented. But the other thought differently. After some other discussion, and an ineffectual attempt to decide which of them should open the matter to Mrs. Todd, the ladies sallied forth on their errand of peace. They found Mrs. Todd at home, who received them in her usual agreeable manner.

"How is your little boy?" was the first question, after the first salutations were over.

"Much better than he was last night, I thank you. Indeed, he is quite as well as usual."

"What was the matter with him, Mrs. Todd?"

"It is hard to tell. I found him with a high fever when I got home. But it subsided in the course of an hour. Children often have such attacks. They will be quite sick one hour, and apparently well the next."

"I am very glad to hear that it is nothing serious," said one of the ladies. "I was afraid it might have been croup or something as bad."

There was a pause.

"It seemed a little unfortunate," remarked one of the visitors, "for it deprived you of an evening's enjoyment."

"Yes, it does appear so, but no doubt it is all right. I suppose you had a very pleasant time?"

"Oh, yes. Delightful!"

"I hadn't seen half my friends when I was summoned away. Was Mrs. Williams there?"

"Oh, yes."

"And Mrs. Gray?"

"Yes."

"And Mrs. Elder?"

"Yes."

"I didn't see either of them."

"Not a word about Mrs. Jones," thought the ladies.

A light running conversation, something after this style, was kept up, with occasional pauses, for half an hour, when one of the visitors determined to come to the point.

"Mrs. Todd—a-hem!" she said in one of the pauses that always take place in uninteresting conversation.

The lady's tone of voice had so changed from what it was a few moments before, that Mrs. Todd looked up at her with surprise. No less changed was the lady's countenance. Mrs. Todd was mystified. But she was not long in doubt.

"A-hem! Mrs. Todd, we have come to—to—as friends—mutual—friends—to ask you"—

The lady's voice broke down; but two or three "a-hems!" partially restored it, and she went on:

"To ask why you refused to—to—speak to Mrs. Jones?"

"Why I refused to speak to Mrs. Jones?" said Mrs. Todd, her cheek flushing.

"Yes. Mrs. Jones is very much hurt about it, and says she cannot imagine the reason. It has made her very unhappy. As mutual friends, we have thought it our duty to try and reconcile matters. It is on this errand that we have called this morning. Mrs. Jones says she met you for the last time about two weeks ago, and that you refused to speak to her. May we ask the reason?"

"You may, certainly," was calmly replied.

Expectation was now on tiptoe.

"What, then, was the reason?"

"I did not see her."

"Why? Didn't you refuse to speak to her?"

"Never in my life. I esteem Mrs. Jones too highly. If I passed her, as you say, without speaking, it was because I did not see her."

In less than half an hour Mrs. Todd was at the house of Mrs. Jones. What passed between the ladies need not be told.

THE UTMOST OF SCIENCE.—A Paris scene: There's a crowd on the street around a man who has fallen in an apoplectic fit. The doctor arrives. All make way for him. He feels the sufferer's pulse, places his ear to his heart, and says that the man is dead. "Ah!" exclaims a bystander; "if the doctor had only arrived sooner." The man of science smiles, and replies: "He is dead! I, myself, could have done nothing more!"

THE PRAIRIE BUFFALO.

The Gradual Extinction of an Animal that Once Roamed the Continent.

A paragraph in the St. Paul *Pioneer Press and Tribune* announces the fact that a firm in that city have in store something like 12,000 buffalo robes, which were preparing for the markets of the United States. The traffic in buffalo robes formerly passed through St. Paul in bulk to Chicago, New York, and other Eastern cities, where they were overhauled and prepared for market.

Major F. H. Eastman is the collector of robes for the St. Paul house, and he secures his collections personally from the original sources of supply, the principal one being Fort Benton. From this point the robes are shipped by boat to Bismarck and thence to St. Paul and from St. Paul to Chicago and New York.

The buffalo ranges are becoming annually more circumscribed, and their ultimate exhaustion is merely a question of time. Formerly the bison roamed all over the North American continent; while now, according to Major Eastman, this animal can only be found in about three localities. One herd ranges along the headwaters of the Arkansas and Platte rivers; a smaller one browses among the Big Horn mountains and the valleys and plains in that region, while the great mass make their home north of the Missouri and spread themselves to the Saskatchewan and westward to the Rocky mountains. Formerly, too, it was supposed that the buffalo spent the winter on the plains of Texas and the southwest, but latterly the buffalo have changed their habits, and the immense herds north of the Missouri stay there all the year round. There seems to be no difficulty in securing forage in the north during the winter, for buffalo killed in January are as fat as at any other season, while the meat is much better in winter than in summer. The buffalo, with their feet and horns, scrape the snow from the prairies and eat the dried grass with a relish. Major Eastman says that domestic cattle in Montana also run wild, and live through the winter unprotected and uncared for, and in the spring are found in comparatively good condition.

The theory of those most familiar with the subject is that the buffalo and the Indian will perish together. Though the Indian is in constant pursuit of this noble game, the buffalo never avoids his savage persecutor. On the contrary, the Indian will establish his camping ground and then actually drive the buffalo to within a short distance of his wigwam before he kills him, thus avoiding any extended transportation of the raw hides to the place where they are dressed by the squaws. Now, on the other hand, the buffalo, like the Indian, seems to have an instinctive aversion to the white man, and when the inmigrant wagon and the railroad car shall people the West and Northwest, the buffalo will seek new and more inaccessible fields; and, finally, when he is surrounded on all sides, he will lie down and die, and we'll have no more buffalo robes. Where now living will remain when the Pacific slope was one vast buffalo range, made to-day there is scarcely a buffalo to be seen west of the Rocky mountains.

But it is admitted that it may be a long while before the last buffalo shall pass in his robe, for a vast range of country extends out between the Missouri river and the Saskatchewan, which is a natural feeding ground for the buffalo, and there is no perceptible diminution of the prodigious herd that roams over this space. There are collected annually at Fort Benton alone about 120,000 robes, nearly all of which are taken from the great northern herd, and yet the Indians and traders find no greater difficulty now in getting them from their original owners than they did years ago.

Diseases of the Ear in Schools.

The paper of Dr. C. J. Blake, read before the American Social Science Association, on the method by which teachers should ascertain defects of hearing in their pupils, calls attention to the importance of recognizing the existence of this class among school children for whom special provision in the way of education must be made. This was shown by the fact that out of 8,715 cases of ear disease, accompanied by impairment of hearing, 2,175, or twenty-five per cent., were children under fourteen years of age, these statistics being taken from children in public schools; also that in about twelve per cent. there was an existing aural disease amenable to treatment. In the opinion of the writer the seriousness of the condition of schools in this respect was not great enough to justify the resort to an additional department to the schools. The instruction of partially deaf children in a school set apart for them was objectionable and unnecessary for a number of reasons, but if they be retained in the schools with other children, it became necessary to rate them according to degree of individual disability, in order that proper allowance might be made for their defective hearing. To this end a careful examination should be made in each case, to determine the degree of deafness as tested by the distance at which the voice of the teacher can be heard in ordinary conversational tone, and again by the pronunciation of consonant tones. These tests could be made by the teacher, and the following directions for making them were given: The teacher should always occupy, in testing the different cases, the same position, preferably the rostrum or seat usually occupied by him in school hours. He should speak in the same tone of voice used in the schoolroom exercises. The child to be tested should be placed in front of the teacher and at the extreme limit of the furthest line of seats, and gradually advanced toward the teacher at certain intervals, the tests being repeated until a point is reached at which the child can hear distinctly. This point should determine the place the child should occupy in the schoolroom. The ears should be tested separately, the ear to be tested being turned toward the teacher, while the other is artificially closed. The child should be required to repeat distinctly the words as he hears them. The paper strongly recommends the establishment of a medical supervisor of schools; the post to be occupied by a competent physician who had made the matter of school hygiene a study, and his whole time to be devoted to the duties of his position.

His Mark.

At a most exclusive ball at the seaside, a young druggist's clerk approaches one of the fairest and most aristocratic of the ladies and humbly solicts the favor of a quadrille. The lady inspects him critically from his tie to his boots, and taking her card, says:

"I never, monsieur, dance with people whose names are not preceded by a *de*. What name shall I inscribe? Monsieur ——?"

"M. Peroxide de Manganese, mademoiselle."

DOCTORS MUST CEASE TO DIFFER.—Among the desirable things considered in the recent international medical congress at Philadelphia was the suggestion, urged by Dr. Seguin, that measures be taken to establish uniformity in "the means of practice, of observation and of records in physic"—matters in which the most perplexing diversity now prevails.

RATS ABOARD THE ASHLEY.

An Occasion Fraught with Interest for Two Scotch Terriers and their Owner.

In 1856, on board the steamer Ashley, says a correspondent, we were so overrun with rats that we were in danger of having the whole freight list to pay for. Our cargo consisted almost entirely of bacon and flour, and they had perforated this in every direction. As a last experiment to get rid of them we had the entire load carried ashore, and then commenced a grand rat hunt. The animals all took to the hold, and among her innumerable salt boxes and under the dunnages found shelter, so that but few could be dislodged and killed. It was in this emergency that the genius of the chief engineer shone forth with dazzling brilliancy.

"Let's," said he, "turn steam into the hold and run 'em out."

This being agreed upon, while he was raising steam in the boiler the rest of us went around stopping up their places of egress, and stopped them all except one hole which came through the deck a few feet from the ice chest. The ice chest was a favorite resort of the old rodents, for in it was kept the delicacies of the table. Pies, fruit and choice cakes were always there. I suppose the rats looked on this place as a sort of free Saratoga. At all events they would put in a few hours of every night there, and this might represent their seasons. The ice chest was about eighteen feet square, with the opening at the top—that is our opening; they had theirs through the back, close down to the deck. This we also left open, and this arrangement left the rats only one hiding place on the main deck.

Steam being ready, and a cock opened to admit it into the hold, I took my station where I could see the "varmints" as they defiled from their untenable cover to one they thought more promising—and it was a study for a sawmill man. As the steam filled the hold, they commenced their line of march; first came a venerable looking old chap, one on whose head the frosts of many winters had settled. He passed along with a measured gait, slowly moving his head from side to side, as though he said: "Boys, I'm afraid you've got us this time," and he seemed to be astonished that no missiles were hurled after him, but was allowed to enter the ice chest unharmed. During his march another—not a sister—kept his head out the deck hole, watched his progress, and when he saw him safely housed, out he came, too, and made the march unmolested. This seemed all they waited for; they then poured out in one unbroken stream, and they were all there—

The wife whose babe first smiled that day;
The fair, blonde bride of yester eve;
The aged sire; the matron gray,

and all the young bucks just kept coming until I thought they had some way of getting from the ice chest to the hold again and were keeping up an unbroken procession, at length the [illegible] breaks in the procession, then these breaks became more frequent and of greater duration, and, after a while, they came in single individuals and in more of a hurry, for the hold was getting hot, and later they came slower and had less hair on them, and the last one looked sick, didn't seem to care whether he got anywhere or not, and as he passed me he cast a look of scorn and sadness, as if to say: "You fellows think you're smart; you ought to be ashamed," and, to tell the truth, I was. I felt the same impulse to save its life that actuated Pocahontas on an historical occasion, and, from an association of ideas, I named this rat John Smith.

And now they were all in the chest and the hole plugged. We called a council of war as to the best way to finish them. The engineer wanted to carry out designs and turn the steam on them and cook them alive, but the "old man" wanted "some fun." He had a couple of imported Scotch terriers, full blood and long hair, and here was just such a chance to try their mettle as he long had wished for. So he raised the lid on top, dropped them in, and closed the door with the remark: "Go for 'em, boys." Then he took out his watch.

They must have went "for 'em," for the sounds that followed were a mixture of yelps, howls, and tiny squeaks, mingled with a rattling, surging sound, as though the life within was combined and trying to knock out first one end of the chest and then the other. The "old man" would sing out at intervals: "Go for 'em, boys!" Then he would wink at us, shut one eye, double himself up, and raise his right leg as though he was in an ecstacy of enjoyment.

At length all inside became quiet, and he looked at his watch again. "Sixteen and a half minutes," said he. "Now, men, let us turn the chest over and count the rats, for I think them pups have knocked the spots off of our former records."

We turned it over, the lid flew open, and a whole floor of rats came pouring out like bees from an upturned hive. We had to clear the track until they all escaped, and when we looked in the box those dogs were in more pieces than ever dogs, not made into sausages, were before. They looked as though they had been dead a month, and only one solitary rat kept them company—and it was John Smith.

A New Peril.

At London, Mr. J. Morton, the aeronaut, accompanied by Mr. Tanner, made a most successful ascent, and soon attained an altitude of 8,000 feet, at which height they passed over the east of London into Kent, crossing the Thames no less than three times. Upon arriving near Eltham they descended in a large meadow, and were just in the act of letting off the gas when a tremendous bellowing was heard, and, on looking in the direction whence the sound proceeded, a large bull was seen rushing wildly toward them. Mr. Tanner, fully recognizing the danger of the situation, with great presence of mind immediately seized the two remaining bags of ballast, and threw them bodily out of the car. The balloon rose, but only just in time to escape the horns of the infuriated animal, who, upon seeing the balloon suspended over him, turned his attention to the bags of sand, the contents of which he soon scattered in all directions. In his attack his horns came in contact with the grapnel rope, and the jerk releasing the grapnel, set the balloon free, but, at the same time, threw Mr. Morton, who was attending to the rope, out of the car. Fortunately, he succeeded in clutching the netting, and, with Mr. Tanner's assistance, was hauled into the balloon before it had ascended many hundred feet. The aeronauts sailed away about a mile, when they found a safe haven.

A Professional Opinion.

A witness for the prosecution in a murder case was thus questioned by his honor:

"You say you saw the man shot at and killed?"

"Yes, sir."

"You said, I think, that the charge struck the deceased, on his body, between the diaphragm and the duodenum?"

Witness—"No, sir, I didn't say no such thing. I said he was shot between the hogpen and the woodhouse."

THE MINNESOTA BRIGANDS.

The Story of the Whole Affair with an Eastern Tribute to Western Courage.

It is a remarkable piece of brigandage, reddened by the murder of a very heroic young cashier and followed by an extraordinary man hunt on the part of an enraged population, about the progress of which we have been publishing detailed accounts. It was about two o'clock in the afternoon of Sept. 7th that the party of eight brigands—stalwart, handsome, finely dressed, and mounted on splendid steeds—made their appearance in the Minnesota village of Northfield. Two or three of them, dismounting on the outskirts of the town, sauntered about the principal street for a little while, to "take the lay of the land," as they say out West. The inhabitants of the quiet village were attending to their ordinary affairs, while now and then some individual who noticed the strangers passed a remark about their attractive appearance. In a few minutes the entire gang of brigands rushed through the village at full gallop, brandishing their weapons, yelling and cursing, and firing their revolvers in all directions.

They at least startled the place which they had expected to strike with terror. They hauled up near the bank, which three of them entered armed to the teeth, while the other five rode about in front of it to prevent any interference with the operations of those who had been detailed to the immediate work of plunder. Rushing into the bank, the three brigands sprung upon the counter, at which three clerks were engaged, covered them with their revolvers, warned them to keep quiet under penalty of death, and then ordered the cashier, Heywood, close to whose head one of them held a long, narrow barreled pistol, to open the bank safe. Not a few instances have occurred, within recent years, in which bank cashiers, under circumstances more or less similar to these, have opened the safe, permitted it to be plundered, and thus by cowardly means preserved their lives. But Heywood was made of stern, manly stuff. He first told them he could not open it; then made a desperate attempt to secure one of the brigands in the vault which he had entered; then finding himself overcome, offered defiance and resolutely refused to prove false to his trust by acceding to their demands. They did not wish to kill him till he let them into the safe, which they could not open, but knocked him down, drew a big knife across his throat, dragged him across the floor to the safe, which they again ordered him to open; but again refusing, a shot was fired at him as the last effort of intimidation. By this time the plunderers were getting alarmed by the knowledge that the citizens had been aroused, and hearing from their confederates outside, "The game is up," they gave it up in desperation, but not till one of them, turning round at the door, took deliberate aim and fired the shot which killed the heroic cashier. Of the other clerks had been wounded in trying to escape, but the third one got away in safety.

The outside brigands had not had everything their own way while this tragedy within the bank was going on. The citizens hastily getting hold of such weapons as were ready to their hands, had opened fire upon them in a desultory way, had killed two of them, wounded one, and killed the horse of another. It was then that warning was given to the plunderers in the bank, who thereupon rushed out, joined their three living confederates, including the wounded one, and made off at full gallop, balked in their scheme and diminished by one-quarter of their number.

Then began the hot pursuit of the fugitive brigands, in which at the outset four hundred people, armed with rifles, shotguns, pistols and knives, took part, which was confusedly prosecuted for ten days, and was still in progress at the hour of our latest advices from St. Paul. On the evening of the day of their depredations, a party of fourteen of the mounted pursuers overtook them, but the six brigands turned upon their adversaries, showing fight, put them to flight, and then made off to the dense woods themselves. On the same evening another party of pursuers, numbering forty, got within an hour's chase of them, but the swift horses of the brigands carried them beyond danger. The half dozen fugitives divided into two parties, three brigands in each party. One of these parties has never been traced; but the other, in the course of the first night, took refuge in a dense forest, full of heavy thickets, swamps, and hiding places. Through this they have been hunted, day and night, by bodies of pursuers, that have risen to nearly a thousand in number, and have been joined by police and militia. The pursuit has been close and intense. Sometimes they have been on the heels of the brigands, who, however, have always been able to elude them by audacity or skill, unless indeed some of the suspicious persons already under arrest form part of the gang. The full details of this remarkable hunt have shown it to be one of the most excitable incidents in the history of Western brigandage.

Heywood, the gallant cashier of the Northfield bank, who proved faithful unto death, should be kept in memory in some worthy way, so that his action shall be held up as an example to others, who may fill places of trust in times of danger.—*New York Sun.*

Making Young Horses Out of Old Ones.

A very interesting case, illustrating to what extent the dumb animals are tortured to gratify the avarice of unfeeling speculators, and showing a new system of swindling the government, was tried in St. Louis recently. Some time ago Mr. Jos. Wolfort, a horse trader, was arrested on the charge of cruelty to animals. He was charged with "bishoping" horses, which was described as being a process of filing the teeth of old horses down, to make them look young and the animal marketable. The horse is tied securely in his stall in such a way that it cannot move its head, a gag of wood or iron is then placed in his mouth and a "twitch" placed on its nose. A man with a large rasp or file then files the teeth to the necessary size, and then bores cavities in them, which are colored black with nitrate of silver or caustic, so that the teeth look natural. The name "bishoping" is derived from Bishop, the man who is said to have invented the cruel practice. The pain to the horse, in many cases, is said to be excruciating, and cases are cited where they have died under the treatment.

Revenue Receipts.

The receipts from internal revenue for the United States for the months of July and August, 1876, are nearly $714,000 greater than those of the same months last year. Commissioner Raum considers this an evidence of the revival of trade throughout the country, and believes, from the outlook as shown by the collections in various districts, that the receipts for the present fiscal year will amount to nearly $10,000,000 more than the amount estimated. A large number of distilleries which had been stopped for some time have resumed operations, and at one in Baltimore Gen. Raum was told that the orders for whisky were 600 barrels in excess of their supply.

The Yellow Fever.

The Savannah *News* describes the appearance of the city, where the yellow fever is raging, as desolate indeed. All who could get away have left the city, the streets are deserted, and the general gloom is only relieved by the lights which here and there gleam from the chamber windows of the sick. At seven o'clock the thoroughfares present the appearance of midnight; nothing but the slow tramp of the policeman on his beat, or an occasional hurrying footstep, as some one seeks relief for the sick, disturbs the solemn stillness that reigns throughout the length and breadth of the town. The benevolent association is working night and day, but its means are almost gone and it has been forced to appeal for contributions from abroad. The president of the Savannah Christian Association has also made an appeal to kindred associations throughout the country. "Everything which sustains life," says the address, "or can promote the comfort of the suffering, such as money, food, nourishment and care, is needed to relieve the pressing wants of our suffering poor. There are fully two months, long, dreary months, viewed from our standpoint, through which we will have to combat the fell destroyer. We feel assured we will not appeal in vain, and in proportion as the Lord has prospered and blessed your communities so do unto us in our hour of sore distress. The Southern express company, the railroads, and, we trust, steamers coming into Savannah will transport all articles for relief free of cost. We pray you take prompt action in this matter and forward to the Savannah Christian Association or to G. N. Saussy, president, such supplies and contributions as you can collect, and add your prayers to your charities in behalf of a suffering people. Money, poultry, eggs, meal, flour and such articles as are the necessaries of life will be gratefully received and distributed where they are most needed."

The disease, so far as reported, has not made its appearance in any of the cities or towns contiguous to Savannah. Charleston, Augusta, Atlanta and other communities have been liberal in forwarding supplies to the stricken people of Savannah.

Unpleasant Arrivals.

Smyrna was thrown into a state of excitement not long since by the arrival in the town of about seven hundred volunteers, chosen from the Zeybees of Anatolia, on their way to the seat of war. As they marched through the town they were followed by a large mob of their co-religionists, who enlivened the spectacle by drawing their knives and playfully poking them at the ribs of any "giaours" they happened to meet, at the same time uttering the most horrible threats and occasionally knocking some of them on the head with their yataghans. One elderly Armenian gentleman was severely wounded in the arm by [illegible] Greek merchant was carried home in a very precarious state with a frightful cut on his head. On passing by a crockery shop several of the volunteers and their friends entered the establishment and smashed all the ware they could lay hold of. The proprietor and his shopmen while the work of destruction was going on prudently retired into a loft, where they remained in seclusion until the visitors had taken their departure. In the ranks of the volunteers were recognized "many noted brigands," and but for the fact that in the bazars all the shops were closed there can be little doubt that there would have been a general plunder. On their arrival at the barracks, the volunteers were told to deliver up their weapons, which they at first refused to do, saying "they would rather lose their heads." They were, however, at last persuaded to give up their yataghans and pistols, and by latest accounts they had not actually killed anybody, but the prospect of the arrival of 1,500 more volunteers in the town was not looked upon as pleasant.

Eccentricities of the Buffalo.

The winter of 1871-'72 was unusually severe in Arkansas. The ponds and the smaller streams to the north were all frozen solid, and the buffalo were forced to the rivers for water. The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad was then in process of construction, and nowhere could the peculiarity of the buffalo be better studied than from its trains. If a herd was on the north side of the track it would stand stupidly gazing and without symptom of alarm though the locomotive passed within one hundred yards. If on the south side of the track, even though at a distance of one or two miles from it, the passage of a train set the whole herd in the wildest commotion. At its full speed and utterly regardless of consequences, it would make for the track on its line of retreat. If the train happened not to be in its path it crossed the track, and stopped, satisfied. If the train was in the way each individual buffalo went at it with the desperation of despair, plunging against or between locomotive and car, just as the blind madness chanced to take them. Numbers were killed, but plunders still pressed on to stop and stare as soon as the obstacle was passed. After having trains ditched twice in one week, conductors learned to have a very decided respect for the idiosyncracies of the buffalo, and when there was a possibility of striking a herd "on the rampage" for the north side of the track, the train was slowed up and sometimes stopped entirely.

The Insane.

The *Mentor* is a little paper edited and printed by the patients of the Alabama insane hospital at Tuscaloosa. Most of the articles relate to the treatment of the insane. One article, entitled "Insane Responsibility," contains this passage: "It would benefit all insane persons, even the inmates of hospitals, to know that they are amenable to the laws of the land. Many a time we have heard inmates say: 'If I cut, burn, or kill, nothing can be done to me. They say I am insane. That gives me a loophole for escape, let me do what I may.'" Mention is made in one number of the paper that the superintendent not long since called a jury of the patients to decide whether one of their number was a thoroughly sane person or not. All but one agreed that he was. The dissentient saw one evidence of insanity—the subject of inquiry was a believer in spiritualism. So it seems that the standard of sanity in hospitals is more exacting than outside of them.

A Substitute for Gunpowder.

A substitute for gunpowder has been invented in England, in the shape of paper impregnated with a chemical combination of chlorate of potash, nitrate of potash, prussiate of potash, and chromate of potash, coupled with a little powdered charcoal and tinder. The paper is rolled around these latter in the desired sizes for cartridges. The advantages offered are that no danger of explosion exists except from actual contact with fire; they are the interior of the arm is not soiled, less smoke and less rebound are made than with gunpowder, and less damage takes place from humidity. Very satisfactory trials have been made of the new material.

THE HARVEST FESTIVALS.

How the Germans About New York Celebrate the Event of a Bountiful Harvest.

Every year when the harvest is in the German people about New York hold a harvest gathering on Union Hill, New Jersey. At these gatherings the festivals of the Fatherland are indulged in. At the festival this

The Centre Reporter.

D. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Oct. 12, 1876.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.

Advertisements 10c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

FOR PRESIDENT:

SAMUEL J. TILDEN, of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

THOS. A. HENDRICKS, of Indiana.

Congress—LEVI A. MACKEY.

ASSEMBLY:

JAMES F. WEAVER, Milesburg,
W. K. ALEXANDER, Penn.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES:

JOHN DIVENS, Walker.
MAJ. SAM'L FRANK, Miles.

JURY COMMISSIONER.

JOHN RISHEL, of Gregg.

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

To secure the right to vote in Pennsylvania, all persons must be assessed two months before the election and have paid a State or county tax (either will do) within two years. In case the tax is paid this year, it must be a month before the election.

Foreign born citizens wishing to vote next November must take out their naturalization papers a month before the election. They must also be assessed two months previous to the day of voting, and must have paid a tax as above.

The election will be held on Tuesday, the 7th day of November.

Wed'say, September 6, is the last day for being assessed.

Thursday, October 5, is the last day for securing naturalization papers.

Thursday, October 5, is the last day on which taxes can be paid in legal time to vote.

The above dates should be carefully remembered and acted on by all voters.

The democratic senatorial conference will meet at Bellefonte, on Thursday, 12th, (to day), to place in nomination a candidate for state senator. Clinton will present S. R. Peale; Centre P. G. Meek, and Clearfield Wm. M. Betts. The opinion seems to prevail that the nominee will be either Peale or Betts—either one is a good enough man and democrat.

Col. John H. Stover, formerly of Aaronsburg, is a radical candidate for Congress in the Morgan county, Missouri, district. But the district is heavily democratic and that's what will prevent our friend John's dough from rising. The democratic majority in the district is over 2000. Unfortunate John!

On 3rd inst., a New York butcher, while standing at the grave of his sister, and as her coffin was lowered into the tomb, drew a pistol and shot his brains out.

The manner in which Mr. Tilden exploded the income-tax-slander beats Newton's little Hellgate affair all hollow. The New York Times, which started the slander, now takes it all back, so heavy did Judge Sinnot's "touching off" strike that slander mill.

William A. Wheeler was the untiring servant of the Pacific Railroad Rings during all the years in which he was at the head of the Pacific Railroad Committee. William A. Wheeler pushed through every Congress during his membership. William A. Wheeler made the infamous Louisiana compromise, repudiated by all the white people of Louisiana. William A. Wheeler goes about the country, repeating stale lies about the appointments of the Democratic House. William A. Wheeler flies the bloody shirt. William A. Wheeler is a Christian statesman, and a lineal political descendant of Schuyler Colfax.

Bob Ingersoll is the last of the Christian Statesmen. The first was Schuyler Colfax, who lied and smiled, and sold himself for next to nothing. The next was Patterson, who took the money and covered it with the cloak of a reverend college professor. The next was Howard, who embezzled Freedmen's Bureau funds to build a church and aid a Christian Association. The last is Robert G. Ingersoll, who "defies God" with the same fish-wife vehemence that he abuses the Democratic party. They are all Republicans.

The New York Times on Sept. 21st retracts the charge of perjury made against Gov. Tilden on Sept. 8 in the matter of the Toledo and Wabash railroad. It says: "We must accept the denial as conclusive. Proof is promised us but in its absence that charge must be withdrawn."

The Republicans seem to have lost confidence in Indiana. The New York Times of the 28th virtually concedes the State to Williams. There is little attention paid to West Virginia or Colorado, while in Ohio "still hunt" seems to be the policy on both sides. During the last week the Democrats have gained in popular opinion.

Caleb Cushing read Judge Sinnott's statement while in New York, and pronounced it a conclusive refutation. Cushing is a Republican, an old politician, and a sharp lawyer, if there was the slightest flaw, he would have detected it at once. The vindication is complete and satisfactory on the testimony of the opposition.

A REPUBLICAN PRESIDENT AN EXPENSIVE LUXURY.

The expenses of the White House under Democratic rule were $47,847.50. Under Republican rule they are $108,264.85. Is not the difference, $60,417,35, rather a high price to pay for the honor of having a Republican in the White House? Unfortunately this is only an example of the general profligacy of Republican rule. The same spirit of reckless extravagance runs through the whole service, from the President down to the lowest official.

DEMOCRATIC ARGUMENTS.

$30,000,000 saved in annual federal expenses by the action of one branch of Congress in one Session.

$65,000,000 of retrenchment proposed and the amount cut down only in consequence of the Republican Senate and Executive.

$6,000,000 saved to the taxpayers of New York State in one year by Governor Tilden.

Under Grant's administration the number of office holders has been increased forty thousand. At the commencement of his administration the civil list numbered 54,207, and now it foots up 94,119. The democrats under Tilden will cut down this list of feeding loafers. Under Hayes it would not only be continued but have a further increase.

Gov. Bigler is in Indiana making Tilden speeches.

Democrats of Centre, are you organized and ready for the November election? If the state is to be carried for Tilden and Reform, we have a part to do in that great and important work. The enemy is at work, and with money and unlimited federal patronage, and by means of fraud will endeavor to secure the state for the perpetuation of the rule of Cameron, Kemble, Babcock, Chandler and their associates. If the democracy of Centre and of every county in the state, do their full duty, all these disreputable means of the radicals will prove of no avail, and the cause of democracy, reform, right and justice will triumph.

We have a county ticket to elect. The radicals will endeavor, if possible, to make a breach in our ranks, and elect one or both of their candidates for assembly. Present a solid front for Weaver, Alexander, Divens, Frank and Rishel.

Let us resolve to put up a big majority for the entire ticket, president, congress, senator, assembly, associate judges, and jury commissioner—all fit men and of good repute.

Organize, democrats, and do not let the enemy catch you napping—the election is not far off.

WHAT THE HAYES PLATFORM ENDORSES.

The Cincinnati Convention which nominated Hayes placed him on a platform in which Grant's administration is strongly endorsed, and Hayes says he accepts the platform. Hence it is fair to conclude that to elect Hayes would only be a perpetuation of Grantism, and that has been bad and disgraceful enough for the country. Now we will just point out to the reader of the Reporter a few of the acts of Grant's administration which is so strongly endorsed by Hayes and his platform. Grant's administration gave to the country.

The crooked whisky frauds.

The Leet-Stocking-Murphy Custom House frauds.

The numberless railroad jobs and swindles.

The straw-bid system in post-office routes.

The Robison navy frauds.

The Freedmen's Savings Bank swindle.

The Secret Service frauds—paying John I. Davenport thousands of dollars from the people's treasury to elect the Republican ticket.

The Schenck Emma Mine frauds and disgrace.

The Belknap grave stone frauds.

The Belknap post-trader frauds.

The District Ring "Boss" Shepherd frauds.

The Indian Ring frauds,

The Safe Burglary villany and Babcock and Harrington.

The Credit Mobilier infamy.

The St. Domingo job.

"Laudaulet" Williams and his infamy.

For Casey, Orvil Grant and Company.

For the fraud in the sale of arms to France.

For corruption in every department of the federal government.

For increasing the salaries of the President and other public officers.

For increasing the burdens of the taxpayers, and blocking every effort at Retrenchment and Reform.

Now if any Centre county voter can swallow all the above, why he can go Hayes and Wheeler. Tilden and Hendricks are opposed to a continuation of Grant rule by the election of Hayes. Choose between them. Tilden is known to be a reformer. He has given the best evidence of it as governor of New York. The men who aided Grant in the infamies of his administration, are Cameron, Babcock, Belknap, Chandler, and other thieves and every one of them is now at work in running the machine to elect Hayes.

ANOTHER VOTE GAINED FOR HAYES.

A pardon has been signed by Grant for James K. Hill, who was convicted in the United States circuit court of Indiana on the 1st of February last, of conspiring to defraud the revenue of the United States by aiding and abetting in the removal of distilled spirits, the tax upon which had not been paid, and sentenced to two-and-a-half years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of $500.

It is not Hayes that will be president, if that gentleman should be elected. It is the Camerons, Kembles, Babcocks, Shepherds and the heads of the whisky ring—they want a tool elected and have picked upon Hayes who is of the pliable metal to suit them, and the above mentioned thieves will be the power behind the throne greater than the throne itself. That is about as short and plain as we can put it in the Reporter.

The Bellefonte Republican has a couple of irrespressible correspondents from Millheim. One of them "S" puts out a big quid of sympathy for us, for which we feel very thankful, and while we accept that, we must refuse his advice to "bolt," because a few officers and a law-office in Bellefonte are engaged in the work of doing the Reperter pecuniary injury, which "S," assigns for the reason why we should bolt. Because a few men may engage themselves in preventing this paper from getting official advertising is no reason for us to follow the advice to bolt. We knew all that is going on, before "S" appeared as a writer, and so did others, and we think we will survive these efforts to break down the Reporter. We can stand it, *if the other fellows can*, surely.

To stoop to the littleness of injuring a man in his business, out of petty spite, is even below the aim of the average pettyfogger, and it betrays a mental (or legal) calibre that will shoot about 1500 to the pound—and this small shot is directed at the Reporter because it would not join the Modoc movement, and help break down the democratic organization and its nominees. Well, these fellows may want to slide down on our cellar door one of these days.

The Cameron family is unanimous for Hayes. Why?

Babcock is an out-and-out Hayes man.

Hessig, the republican editor who was in states prison because he played a big hand in the whisky frauds, has been pardoned by Grant and he is howling strong for Hayes.

Delaware, Georgia, and Connecticut held elections last week and the Democrats carry in all with large gains.

Gov. Chamberlain, radical, in South Carolina, has issued a proclamation ordering all white military clubs and organizations to surrender their arms. This follows on the heel of Cameron's order for federal soldiers to that state, and means that the election is to be carried for Hayes by *force* if must be. In case they refuse to obey this arbitrary and despotic order, the Governor says he will call upon Grant to enforce it and declare the state in insurrection. Better men than Chamberlain have been made to suffer death for far less cause than the outrageous order referred to. But Patterson, Cameron, Chamberlain and Grant stop at no act of tyranny to accomplish their base purposes.

Georgia is getting "tremendouser" all the time. The democratic majority has now grown up to 80,000! Hurrah! for the Empire state of the south.

WHERE THE MONEY GOES.

[From the N. Y. Sun.]

In a remarkable and exhaustive address delivered at Saratoga on Tuesday evening by the Hon. David A. Wells, this learned political economist and statistician undertook to give the causes and remedy for the present universal depression in business. As one of those causes, Mr. Wells pointed out the extravagant cost of government This is a matter to which Gov. Tilden has often adverted and it is one that ought to be kept constantly before the people, and impressed upon them. This succinct statement of the facts should be read and re-read by every voter:

"The next item in the bill of particulars to which I would call attention is the enormous increase in the United States, within a comparatively recent period, of expenditures on account of Government—Federal, State and municipal. Thus starting with a period far removed from the time when the burden of war debt and interest attained its maximum, we find that the net ordinary expense of the Federal Government increased from 1870 to 1874 at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum compounded, while in England the annual gross expenditures for running the Government remain almost stationary; the increase in thirteen years, comparing 1860 with 1873, having been less than 2 per cent. for the whole period. In 1872, my friend Gen. Garfield, as Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations of the House of Representatives, expressed a belief on the floor of the House that if peace continued, the net ordinary expenses of the Federal Government, which in that year were $183,000,000, would be reduced by 1876 to $125,000,000. But how far circumstances have proved adverse to the realization of such anticipations, is shown by the fact that for 1875, the net ordinary expenses of the government were $171,000,000, and for the fiscal year 1875-6, when special efforts were made to economize, $168,000,000. Great however, as has been the increase in Federal expenditures, the increase of our State and municipal expenditures has been comparatively greater. The aggregate of State debts was reported in 1875 at $328,000,000, of which $164,000,000, had defaulted. The present aggregate taxation of the United States has increased from less than $5 per head in 1861 to more than $13 in 1876. There has been paid out in taxes—Federal State and municipal—by the people in the United States from 1865 to 1876, the astounding sum of at least $6,000,000,000. Certainly of all dear and expensive things in this country, which people buy and pay for, government has become the dearest and most expensive."

Thus we find that at a time when the people have been themselves closely economizing, the expenses of the Government have steadily increased, while heavy taxation has been put upon the labor of the country to keep up the extravagance. Meanwhile business declines, manufactories are closed, and labor, skilled and unskilled, seeks in vain for employment. The first step to a remedy is to turn out of power the party under which this criminal extravagance has grown up.

THE VOICE OF A PATRIOT.

Letter from Charles Francis Adams.

The following letter was addressed to Daniel Magone, jr., the chairman of the New York state democratic committee, in response to an invitation to speak at a mass meeting of the democracy of the city of New York at Cooper Institute held on Friday evening last. It is a pungent and aggressive presentation of the great issue now [illegible] and coming from one of the most distinguished and honored liberal republicans who [illegible] Reform, it cannot fail to arrest the attention of reflecting voters everywhere:

Quincy, Sept. 25, 1876.—Dear Sir—Absence from the city has prevented me from answering promptly your letter of the 20th inst. If I were younger it would be an agreeable duty to perform the task to which you invite me, but I have not done anything of the kind for fifteen years, and am now in my seventieth year. Should I accept one invitation it would probably give rise to others which would have an equal claim. My judgment is that I had better stay at home. Yet I think I fully appreciate the importance of this canvass. It is narrowing itself daily more and more into a struggle between the people and the managers who hold the official organization of the country for their own exclusive benefit. From the vast Credit Mobilier down to the last exposures made by the investigations of the last congress there is only one conclusion to be drawn, and that is the prevalence of corruption almost everywhere in the republican organization. The honest men do, indeed, make brave and sincere efforts to resist this baleful influence, but they are too often defeated to raise any just hopes of ultimate success. This struggle has been going on for years, and no material change for the better has yet been effected. The time has now come for a radical change, and the substitution of a wholly new influence tied up by no restrictions other than the genuine wishes of honest men of all parties. When in a great popular convention of a party to nominate a candidate for the presidency, one gentleman deeply compromised by the investigations of a committee of the house of representatives comes within twenty-five votes of a nomination, and another, who really did honor to himself by fearless and effective exposures of corruption in high places, could not command many more than a hundred votes, it seems to me that it is high time for a change in the public opinion. Neither is the case improved by a view of the manner in which the canvass has been carried on. The great effort of the republicans seems to be to operate on the popular passions excited during the late civil war. Instead of repeating the honorable call of President Grant, "Let us have peace!" the cry is for raising what may prove another war. And why is this? Only because the people in the southern states choose to vote as they please, without regard to the corrupt combinations of office holders all over the country, wielded by equally corrupt combinations of legislators at the seat of government to perpetuate their own power. Verily, verily, if the people are wise they will lay down party and seize the present opportunity to make a change. I am very truly yours.

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

On August 30 a sanguinary battle took place in the state of Cauco between 4,000 government soldiers and 6,000 "conservatives," in which, after seven hours' hard fighting, the government troops were successful. One thousand soldiers were killed and great numbers wounded. Four hundred prisoners were captured by the victors and sixty mule loads of ammunition.

The Elections.

The dispatches we have from Ohio and Indiana, up to Wednesday noon, indicate that both states have gone democratic.

The democrats claim Ohio by 10,000 and elect 13 of the 20 congressmen. The Pittsburg Commercial, rad, reports democratic gains all through Ohio, and puts the state in doubt That is good enough.

Indiana by latest dispatches is also democratic.

Upon this news we thought it safe to let our rooster out for an airing. So much as we go to press.

[CORRESPONDENCE.]

New York, Oct. 3.

The Soldiers' Address.

General Hooker's address is meeting with an enthusiastic response from all sections of the country, from soldiers who "will vote as they shot," for the Union and against secessionism and disunion. Already the list surpasses those of the radical meetings of the Blue Boys, in point of the distinguished characters as well as in point of numbers. In raising the Union soldier issue the Radicals have added one more to their campaign blunders, for it can only result in showing the utter falsity of their assertion that the men of the war are all on their side.

The Canvass in the South.

Advices from Louisiana, South Carolina and Mississippi, increase the confidence of the Democratic National Committe in the certainty of the electoral votes of those States being cast for Tilden and Hendricks.

A prominent Democrat of South Carolina, who is noted for extreme caution, writes from Charleston: "Even at this early day the chances are more evenly balanced as between Hampton and Chamberlain, and Hampton is gaining daily, especially among the colored people, who are organizing Hampton clubs throughout the State."

Blaine Confers With Orth.

I notice that the other day Blaine stopped on his stumping tour in Indiana to confer with Orth. The well-matched pair must have enjoyed the opportunity of comparing their reminicences of commercial politics. What a pity it is that Robeson, Belknap, Schuyler Colfax, Morgan and Anthony were not there to make the party of choice spirits complete.

Wheeler and Goat Island.

The Republican candidate for Vice-President proves no better than Morgan, Anthony, Orth, or Chamberlain. The villainous affair of the Ogdensburg, Champlain and St. Lawrence Railroad, in which he simply black mailed a corporation out of $20,000, is still fresh on the public mind. An examination of his record as Chairman of the Pacific Railroad Committee, shows a series of transactions of a most questionable character. The infamous Great Island scheme to give away $2,500,000 worth of property to the already pampered Central Pacific, passed the House through the great exertions of Wheeler. He fought for cumstances have proved adverse to the realization of such anticipations, is shown by the fact that for 1875, the net ordinary expenses of the government were $171,000,000, and for the fiscal year 1875-6, when special efforts were made to economize, $168,000,000. Great however, as has been the increase in Federal expenditures, the increase of our State and municipal expenditures has been comparatively greater. The aggregate of State debts was reported in 1875 at $328,000,000, of which $164,000,000, had defaulted. The present aggregate taxation of the United States has increased from less than $5 per head in 1861 to more than $13 in 1876. There has been paid out in taxes—Federal State and municipal—by the people in the United States from 1865 to 1876, the astounding sum of at least $6,000,000,000. Certainly of all dear and expensive things in this country, which people buy and pay for, government has become the dearest and most expensive."

Thus we find that at a time when the people have been themselves closely economizing, the expenses of the Government have steadily increased, while heavy taxation has been put upon the labor of the country to keep up the extravagance. Meanwhile business declines, manufactories are closed, and labor, skilled and unskilled, seeks in vain for employment. The first step to a remedy is to turn out of power the party under which this criminal extravagance has grown up.

THE VOICE OF A PATRIOT.

Letter from Charles Francis Adams.

The following letter was addressed to Daniel Magone, jr., the chairman of the New York state democratic committee, in response to an invitation to speak at a mass meeting of the democracy of the city of New York at Cooper Institute held on Friday evening last. It is a pungent and aggressive presentation of the great issue now [illegible] and coming from one of the most distinguished and honored liberal republicans who [illegible] Reform, it cannot fail to arrest the attention of reflecting voters everywhere:

Quincy, Sept. 25, 1876.—Dear Sir—Absence from the city has prevented me from answering promptly your letter of the 20th inst. If I were younger it would be an agreeable duty to perform the task to which you invite me, but I have not done anything of the kind for fifteen years, and am now in my seventieth year. Should I accept one invitation it would probably give rise to others which would have an equal claim. My judgment is that I had better stay at home. Yet I think I fully appreciate the importance of this canvass. It is narrowing itself daily more and more into a struggle between the people and the managers who hold the official organization of the country for their own exclusive benefit. From the vast Credit Mobilier down to the last exposures made by the investigations of the last congress there is only one conclusion to be drawn, and that is the prevalence of corruption almost everywhere in the republican organization. The honest men do, indeed, make brave and sincere efforts to resist this baleful influence, but they are too often defeated to raise any just hopes of ultimate success. This struggle has been going on for years, and no material change for the better has yet been effected. The time has now come for a radical change, and the substitution of a wholly new influence tied up by no restrictions other than the genuine wishes of honest men of all parties. When in a great popular convention of a party to nominate a candidate for the presidency, one gentleman deeply compromised by the investigations of a committee of the house of representatives comes within twenty-five votes of a nomination, and another, who really did honor to himself by fearless and effective exposures of corruption in high places, could not command many more than a hundred votes, it seems to me that it is high time for a change in the public opinion. Neither is the case improved by a view of the manner in which the canvass has been carried on. The great effort of the republicans seems to be to operate on the popular passions excited during the late civil war. Instead of repeating the honorable call of President Grant, "Let us have peace!" the cry is for raising what may prove another war. And why is this? Only because the people in the southern states choose to vote as they please, without regard to the corrupt combinations of office holders all over the country, wielded by equally corrupt combinations of legislators at the seat of government to perpetuate their own power. Verily, verily, if the people are wise they will lay down party and seize the present opportunity to make a change. I am very truly yours.

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

The Reason They Are Short Of Clerks.

At the present time there are at least a thousand department clerks employed on political business.

The Remedy.

The only remedy for the whole nest of evils, is to elect Tilden [illegible] Retrenchment and Reform.

A BOOK WORTH HAVING.

History of the United States From the Aboriginal Times to the Present Day. By John Clark Ridpath A. M., Professor of History and Belles-Lettres, Indiana Ashbury University. Royal Octavo. Illustrated with Maps, Charts, Portraits and Diagrams. Sold only by subscription. Price $3.00. Jones Brothers & Co., Philadelphia, Chicago and Cincinnati.

The whole broad sweep of our Colonial and National life, from the birth of Columbus to the admission of Colorado as the the "Centennial State" is presented to the public in a volume of convenient size, written in a style that maintains once interest from first to last. And yet nothing is omitted, nothing is slurred over, nor is the record thrown loosely together as a mere dry annal of disconnected facts, without the informing spirit of the original historian. On the contrary, the author unites the style of the annalist and the philosopher, closing his account of each subject with a masterly summary on character and motives which the reader at once recognizes as the fitting moral of the preceding narrative.

This volume will supply a want long felt. It has often been a matter of regret that we have hitherto had no history of our great country at once comprehensive and popular. Between the brief and unsatisfactory school histories on the one hand and the bulky volumes on the other, there has been a great gap—a gap which is filled by this work. Here we have a delightful narrative in which every material fact is set down without those dry details of scholastic research which repel rather than attract the mass of readers.

While the history of each Colony is complete in itself, the chain of cotemporary events is shown by a new and ingenious device in the form of historical Charts; finely drawn and colored Maps also show the political divisions of this country from time to time. It is rather startling to turn to the fine map on page 169, and again to that on page 557, and see that more than four-fifths of this great country was once in the undisputed possession of the French! Again it appears that we have acquired from Spain and her colonies an area thirteen times the size of Ohio.

But if our territorial growth has been wonderful, what are we to think of the amazing development of late years, as shown in the author's brilliant summary:

"During the year 1871, there were laid and put into operation in the United States no less than seven thousand six hundred and seventy miles of railroad! There is perhaps no fact in the history of the world which exhibits so marvelous a development of the physical resources of a nation. Ere the mutterings of the civil war, with its untold destruction of life and treasure, had died away in the distance, the recuperative power, enterprise, and genius of the American people were revealed, as never before, in establishing and extending the lines of travel and commerce. In 1850 there were but twenty-three miles of railway track in the New World. In 1840 the lines in the United States had been extended to two thousand eight hundred and eighteen miles. Ten years later there were nine thousand and twenty miles of track. According to the reports of 1860, the railroads of the country had reached the enormous extent of thirty thousand six hundred and thirty five miles; and in the next ten years, embracing the period of the civil war, the amount was nearly doubled. Such is the triumphant power of free institutions—the victory of free enterprise, free industry, free thought. There stands the fact! Let the adherents of the Old World's methods, the eulogists of the past, take it and read it. Wherever the human race pants for a larger activity, a more glorious exercise of its energies, let the story be told how the United States, just emerged from the furnace of war, smarting with wounds, and burdened with an enormous debt, built in a single year more than twice as many miles of railroad as Spain, ridden with her precedents of kingcraft and priestcraft has ever built in her whole career."

Our space will not permit a more extended review, but our examination of the book justifies us in saying that it is altogether superior to any other history of the United States ever published. In addition to the excellence of its subject matter, its mechanical appearance is superb. Beautifully printed and elegantly illustrated, it also possesses the additional requisite of cheapness. We have never seen so valuable a work offered for so little money, and we heartily recommend it to all.

In the Babcock trial Nettleship concluded his story, telling how he had been bribed to hide in Canada, and Chief of Police Richards told the story of the arrest of the burglar and the part Harrington took in it.

A WORD TO THE WORKINGMEN.

This campaign is yours. It is for your families, and your action at the polls in November will give evidence of the fact whether or not you care more for your wives and children than for mere party. What is your situation now? If you have employment, does the mere pittance you receive for your hard labor suffice to furnish you with the necessaries of life? Are you able to raise money enough at the end of every month to pay your rent without depriving your children of bread?

Now is the time for action. Let your voices be raised for a change; let your votes be cast for a change. Reform is the watchword, and to effect a reform a change in administration is the first step. Your condition cannot be made any worse under the guidance of Uncle Sammy Tilden than it is to-day, and you have the assurance of history that a change of rulers after a panic always restored confidence and brought good times in its train.

Can you longer hesitate? Look at your fellow men, in great numbers, discharged every day. Look at Altoona where the Penn'a R. R. Co. has been compelled to discharge over fifteen hundred men within the past two weeks and the end is not yet. A hard Winter is approaching, and if the demand for a change is not ratified at the polls, woe betide the sufferer. During the past three years you have hardly made money enough to keep soul and body together, and if Hayes is elected it will be but a continuance of the present administration, present hard times, and thieves in office.

Laboring men, give this matter your attention! Wives of laboring men enlist in the fight; pursuade your husbands to cast one vote for you and your children. Give them to understand that they have voted for party, low wages and starvation long enough.

What party has controlled the affairs of the nation for the past 16 years? The Republican party. Who has levied and collected enormous taxes, given away millions of acres of our public lands, plundered the National treasury, squandered our revenues, paralyzed our industries, closed our mines, rolling mills, furnaces, forges and workshops, and brought our people to starvation, bankruptcy, and ruin; thrown thousands of honest men out of work and banished them from their homes to "tramp" upon every thoroughfare and highway in the land in pursuit of employment? Is it not the Republican party that is responsible for all this stagnation in business; for all this misery and woe?

Shall we give this party which has been guilty of these crimes of this outrageous career, a new lease of power? Shall we vote for Hayes and Wheeler and thus perpetuate the reign of Grantism? Shall we be drawn into a decoy movement and cajoled into the farce of voting for Cooper and Carey, who can not possibly obtain a single electoral vote, and thereby aid in continuing the Republican party in party? Or shall we act the part of sensible men, and vote in a manner that our ballots will count in the great battle for reform which will come off in November. Is it not folly, is it not madness in us, who have suffered such deep wrongs at the hands of the Republican party to waste our strength upon this Peter Cooper movement, which can bring us no relief.

Shall we not act like wise men and vote with the army of reform that is now marching on under the [illegible] those fearless, gallant and honest leaders Tilden and Hendricks? There is but one escape from our present difficulty; there is but one road which will lead us out of our fearful condition, but one course left for us to pursue, and that is to vote for Tilden and Hendricks. Business and working men, shall we not do this, and achieve a victory decisive and complete?

In the event of the election of Tilden and Hendricks, a new era will dawn upon us, which will revive trade, set the industries of the nation in motion, giving employment to laborers, mechanics and artisans in every vocation and calling. Vote for Tilden, Hendricks and a restoration of our crippled industries and a general revival of business.

ANOTHER LIE NAILED.

THE EMPLOYES OF THE HOUSE.

The Democrats Employ More Soldiers than the Republicans.

Of all the campaign falsehoods, which orm the entire stock in trade of the Republican party, none is more utterly baseless than the one that ex-confederate soldiers have been given a monopoly of positions in the House of Representatives. The lie has been repeated on every Republican stump from Maine to Texas, and by every Republican speaker from Blaine, the arch corruptionist, down to the most insignificant cross-road spouter. The whole story is the exact reverse of the truth, and known to be an utter fabrication by nearly every one who has made the charge. The employes of the House are 232 in number, and of these only 28 are ex-confederate soldiers. The Union States have 175 positions, while only 57 are held by persons from States engaged in the Rebellion, and of these 57 many were loyal to the Union during the war. 37 of the old employes are retained, and the list includes 15 colored men and 66 Union soldiers, of whom 10 were wounded in the service. The number of Union soldiers employed is exactly double the number of Confederate soldiers, and the employes from Union States are over three times as great as those from Rebel States.

The Union soldiers employed by the Republican House in the 43rd Congress, numbered, as far as can be ascertained, only 38, so that the Democratic House has given employment to more Union soldiers than the Republican House which preceded it. In other words, the Democratic House appointed three Union Soldiers for every two appointed by the Republicans.

To set the slander at rest forever we publish in full the letter of Mr. Adams, the clerk of the house, and the accompanying tables:

CLERK'S OFFICE, H. of R.,
U. S. Washington, D. C., Sept 20, '76.

Hon. A. S. HEWITT:

Dear Sir:—Enclosed find full and complete list of officers and employes under the Speaker, Clerk, Sergeant-at-arms, Doorkeeper and Postmaster of the House of Representatives on the 30th day of June 1876, together with a recapitulation of same.

I also enclose list of Union soldiers employed in former Republican House as far as can be ascertained.

Very Respectfully,
GEO. M. ADAMS,
Clerk of the House.

The list sets forth the facts above stated in detail, and furnishes the names of the employes, but its length precludes its publication in the Reporter, while the fact is as above given.

The presidential election comes on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November—making it the 7th of November this year. Tilden and Hendricks men don't forget the time.

The latest from Colorada gives the democrats a majority of 35 in the state Down comes another prop for Hayes.

Gen. M'Clellan is on the stump for Tilden in Ohio.

A REMARKABLE JOURNEY.

A Woman With Children and Her Journey of Twenty-one Days from The Black Hills—A Singular Bit of History.

The uncertainty of and many changes in human life are proverbial, but the events in the life of Mrs. Mary Shaw are worthy of record. Mrs. Shaw, with her two children, a boy of eighteen and a girl of seven years, were given lodgings at Station II., in court square, last night. She arrived in this city last evening with her children, twenty one days from the Black Hills, en route to Portland, Me., where she has friends but having no money, and no train leaving the city before morning, she was at a loss what to do on her arrival until she met an officer who sent her to the station house where she was given lodging, furnished with supper for herself and children, and made as comfortable as possible by Lieutenant Burley. Her history is an eventful one. In conversation with a Globe reporter she related a portion of it. She said that about a year since while living in Syracuse, New York, her husband, who was a house carpenter by trade, became infatuated with a desire to make his fortune in the Black Hills, so he sold the greater part of the household goods and departed for the New El Dorado with his family. Here matters went on fairly with varying success until last June, when the Indians began to be troublesome. On the first day of last July her husband was killed by Indians and she was left alone in a strange country with her children. "When a woman wills she will," and Mrs. Shaw, who is a very prepossessing and very intelligent woman, instead of giving up in despair determined to come home to her friends in the east. All around and about the Hills were marauding savages, but the plucky woman was not dismayed, and set out on the 200 miles stage journey necessary to reach railroad communication on the 19th of September. As a precaution against exploitation by the Indians, the journeys were made by night, the stage and passengers being concealed by day as best they could; in this way this brave woman with her two children, traveled 200 miles until she reached the railroad in Dakota territory, from whence she made her way east without accident or noteworthy event. Mrs. Shaw says there is gold and plenty of it in the Hills, but much work is required to mine it; she could not call to mind any instance of extraordinary "finds," but believed there had been some. Mrs. Shaw and family will leave for Portland this morning, where her friends live, and will doubtless be warmly welcomed.—Boston Globe.

Scribner is before us for the month of October. "That Lass o' Lowrie's," by Fanny Hodgson Burnett, proves very interesting. "The Bride of the Rhine," by George E. Warrington, is instructive, and made interesting by means of the numerous illustrations scattered through the pages of the story. The twenty-ninth chapter of "Philip Nolan's Friends, or show Your Passports," by Edward Everett Hale, is quite as entertaining as any former one. "The Two Mysteries," by Mary Mapes Dodge, is a pathetic little poem. Conducted by J. G. Holland. Published by Scribner & Co., New York.

St. Nicholas for October is a capital number, containing a very interesting article by Richard A. Proctor on "The Morning and Evening Star," "At Fiesole," by Susan Coolidge, chapter 6 of Mrs. Oliphant's "Windsor Castle," "Talks With Girls, No. 7," by Mary Mapes Dodge, "The Boy Emigrants," by Noah Brooks, and tales and poetry in profusion. New York, Scribner & Co. 743 and 745 Broadway.

Up to Thursday night, 5th the total admissions to the Centennial Exhibition, including those to the stock yard, were as follows: Cash, 5,176,484; free, 1,531,129; total, 6,707,613. Total cash receipts, $2,445,641.25.

The Lungs.

CONSUMPTION!

This distressing and dangerous complaint and its premonitory symptoms, neglected cough, night sweats, horseness, wasting flesh fever—permanently cured by "Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry."

BRONCHITIS—A premonitor of Pulmonary Consumption, is characterized by catarrh, or inflamation of the mucus membrane of the air passages, with cough and expectoration, short breath, hoarseness, pains in the chest. For all Bronchial affections, sore throat, loss of voice, coughs,

Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry

is a sovereign remedy.

Hemorrage, or Spitting of Blood, may proceed from the larynx, trachia, bronchia or lungs, and arise from various causes, as undue physical exertion, pleurothora, or fullness of the vessels, weak lungs, overstraining of the voice, suppressed evacuation, obstruction of the spleen or liver, &c.

Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry

strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.

The only standard remedy for hemorrage, bronchial and all pulmonary complaints. Consumptives, or those predisposed to weak lungs, should not fail to use this great vegetable remedy.

Its marvelous power, not only over consumption, but over every chronic disease where a gradual alterative action is needed. Under its use the cough is loosened, the night sweats diminished, the pain subsides, the pulse returns to its natural standard, the stomach is improved in its power to digest and assimilate the food, and every organ has a purer and better quality of blood supplied to it, out of which recreative and plastic material is made.

Prepared only by
DR. SWAYNE & SON,
33 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.
Sold by all Prominent Druggists.

ITCHING PILES!

PILES, PILES, ITCHING PILES.
Positively cured by the use of
SWAINE'S OINTMENT.
Home Testimony.

I was sorely afflicted with one of the most distressing of all diseases Pruritus or Prurigo, or more commonly known as Itching Piles. The itching at times was almost intolerable, increased by scratching, and not unfrequently become sore. I bought a box of "Swayne's Ointment;" its use gave quick relief, and in a short time made a perfect cure. I can now sleep undisturbed, and I would advise all who are suffering with this distressing complaint to procure "Swayne's Ointment" at once. I had tried prescriptions almost innumerable, without finding any permanent relief. JOS. W. CHRIST,
(Firm of Roedel & Christ,)
Boot and Shoe House, 344 North Second St., Philadelphia.

SKIN DISEASES.

Swayne's All-healing Ointment is also a specific for Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barber's Itch, Blotches, all Scaly, Crusty, Cutaneous Eruptions. Perfectly safe and harmless even on the most tender infant. Price, 50 cents. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price.

Sold by all Leading Druggists.
Prepared only by
Dr. Swayne & Son,
330 NORTH SIXTH STREET,
Philadelphia.
Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers
SWAYNE'S PANACEA

Celebrated all over the world for its remarkable cures of Scrofula, Mercurial and Syphilitic Complaints, and in cases where Syphilitic virus of the parent, causes a development of Syphilis or Scrofula in the child, nothing has ever proved so effectual in completely eradicating every vestige of these dangerous complaints, and all diseases arising from

Impurity of The Blood.

Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. No Charge for advice. Sent by express to any address.

LIFE, Growth, Beauty,

LONDON	A Scientific
HAIR COLOR	Vegetable
RESTORER:	Preparation
	of Rare
	Ingredients.

Cultivate your hair by using

London Glossy, Luxu- Hair Restorer
London riant Hair is one Hair Restorer
London of the greatest Hair Restorer
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London Charms. Hair Restorer

All that art can accomplish in beautifying, strengthening, thickening and adorning the hair is effected by using "London Hair Color Restorer." It stimulates and forces a growth; if gray restores its natural color and renders it silky and beautiful; cures dandruff; keeps the scalp clear cool and healthy. Price 75 cents. All druggists and dealers sell it.

Principal depot for the United States.
330 North Sixth street, above Vine, Philadelphia.

METHODS POINTS

METHODS OF BUSINESS POINTS OF ADVANTAGE

IN THE PURCHASE OF

CLOTHING

—AT—

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S OAK HALL,

To which we invite the interested Attention and Careful Scrutiny of

—THE PURCHASING PUBLIC.—

METHODS:	POINTS:
WE have but One Price for All	ONE Price means of necessity the Lowest Price
WE receive Cash Payment from All	CASH saves expense of collections and losses from bad debts
WE give a Guarantee protecting All	THE Guarantee protects the buyer who may not be a judge of goods
WE Return Money when we cannot suit All	We rely on immense sales and are satisfied with a very small percentage of profit
WE buy our goods at first hands, in immense quantities, and at the lowest prices for Cash	IT is easy to buy of us, since all are treated alike, no one getting favors that are denied to others
WE manufacture with extreme care every garment

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY OCT. 12, 1876.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 898, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILELAND, Sec't. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sec't. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P. of H., meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us Items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of five new Subscribers, with the *cash*, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the REPORTER, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——Mingle & Brisbin, butchers opened the sausage season last week.

——Heavy frosts on 8, 9, and 10th.

——Mr. Fred Arnold, of Centre Hill, has a mulberry tree which gained in length 9 feet this summer. This is a sure sign of large gains for Tilden.

——Lauber's restaurant in the Centennial grounds was destroyed by fire the other day.

—No matter how tight times are there is always a chance to save a little—you can do it just now by making your purchases of groceries at Sechler & Co's, in the Bush-house block.

——The Centre Co. Fair last week, like a good many fairs this year, was not a great success. Ours was rain-struck, and a good many didn't care about it because they had been to the Centennial. The articles on exhibition were not near as numerous as at previous fairs. The balloon went up Wednesday and Thursday. First time it landed a little outside of Bellefonte and on Thursday came down near Curtin's works a few miles from Bellefonte.

——Potatoes are selling at $1 per bushel here. Apples at 25cts, and chestnuts at $4 per bushel.

——On last Saturday we had strong prognastications of winter in the shape of attempts to snow.

——Ira T. Cottle, the new tailor from Milroy, has flitted his family to this place. Glad he has fixed himself here—he is a tip-top tailor, and knows how to give you "fits."

——A great many of our exchanges are publishing Halloway's medical advertisement. Have any of them received their pay? Let's hear.

— Mr. Samuel Wingard, of the Loop, on last Friday, 6, while sawing lath at Meyer's mill, in that neighborhood, accidently brought his right hand in contact with the circular saw, causing his thumb to be cut off at the second joint, and otherwise badly lacerating his hand.

We have since learned that three of his fingers had to be amputated.

Mr. W. D. Kershner and Mr. H. Lengle of Ellwood, Ill., both formerly of Potter twp., are here on a visit and called to see us.

——Joseph K. Moyer has been appointed post-master at Centre Mills. Congratulate you, friend Joe. A good appointment.

——"Deer Bill: Doant kum to see me enny moar for a while enny way. Father has got awfully skeered about burglars and he sets up every night till lait with a dubble-barrelld shot-gunn, watching the backyard. He put moren a pound uv led into Smith's big nufoundland dog wich was kummin over the fens after a bone last nite.

The rose is red; the violet's blue,
I wouldn't kum now if I was you."

This spoifed Villiams calculations, he tho't next time he'd pop the question, and had already made arrangements at Sechlers for a big lot of their good and cheap groceries.

——COAL.—Mr. Bond Valentine, of the firm of Shortlidge & Co., visited Wilkesbarre last week, where he purchased their stock of coal, since which time, the largest consignments of the season, have been arriving at their yard, of the very best anthracite coal. They have established the following low prices for October:

Chestnut, $4.75; Stove and small stove, $5.25; Egg and large egg, $5.00; Lump $5.00 per ton. These are their yard prices per net ton, Cash, for clean coal; customers buying by the car load will be furnished Mine Weight (gross tons) at the same price per ton; but the coal must be taken from the cars. When customers wish to club together to purchase by the Car load, the coal will be weighed for them free of charge, which places those who buy less than car loads on an equal footing with those who do. This principle of doing business is commendable; it is a living example of equal and exact justice to all. This firm have long enjoyed the reputation of being fair dealers and the above method of selling coal, still adds to their good name. Their yard being centrally located and covered with commodious sheds, where teams and drivers are protected during stormy weather while loading, makes it the most desirable place for those especially who haul their own coal. They charge cartage in addition to the above prices, according to the distance hauled, and we bespeak for them the largest coal trade during the ensuing winter.

A new and elegantly finished Bradbury Piano, costing $600 at the manufactory, can be bought for $350 at Welsch's Bookstore next door to 1st Nat. Bank Bellefonte This instrument is in excellent order and warranted. A better bargain can not be had by any one wishing a first class, standard instrument. 5oct 4t.

——School books, all kinds, full and complete assortment, the largest stock in the county, at reduced prices, together with general assortment of books, stationery, fancy articles, &c., &c., at Welsch's book store, next door to 1st, Nat. Bank Bellefonte, where packages of new goods are received each day. Go and see Welsch's large and handsome store. It is the place to get the best bargains in books, stationery and fancy articles. 5 oct. 3t.

——A STRAY HOG, black with white spots on the sides, of the Poland China breed, came to the premises of the undersigned in Penn twp., about middle of last July. On payment of costs the owner can remove same. DANIEL HOSTERMAN. 2t.

WM. SPRIGGS, FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER, respectfully announces to this community that he has opened a room two doors below the post office, Centre Hall, where he is prepared to do all work in the best style. sept 14t.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.
17 aug tf. D. W. ZERBE.

——Ohio Stoneware, all shapes and sizes, wholesale to merchants, and at retail, at Sechler's in the Bush house block.

——We have tried Bower's Mead at Zeller's Drug Store and it is just as good as they say it is—just the thing for a warm day—cooling and delightful. 4t.

J. S. MILLER, Fashionable Tailor, Aaronsburg. Shop few doors west of Dr. Musser's 4may tf

——The word "Golden Tongue" but poorly expresses the richness of tone which emanates from the interior of a beautiful organ case, upon which is inscribed the name Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey. 1m.

AMERICAN MADE CARTRIDGES FOR THE TURKS.

New Haven, Conn., October 8.—The British steamer John Bramall cleared at this port yesterday for Constantinople, with a cargo of fifteen million cartridges for the Turkish Government.

Baltimore, October 8.—Miles Philburn aged 52 years, was burned to death in a small frame building at Locust Point this morning.

ELECTIONS.

Connecticut Democratic Gains.

Hartford, October 3—Returns thus far from our town elections of yesterday show that forty-eight towns have gone democratic and thirty-one republican, being a democratic gain of six towns over last October, with decided democratic gains in the popular vote.

Democratic Gains in Delaware.

Wilmington, Del., October 3.—At the inspectors' election to-day the republicans carried Wilmington by 65 majority, a loss of 1,000 since the municipal election in September. Newcastle county goes democratic by a small majority. Returns from the state indicate a democratic majority of nearly 2,000. Senator Bayard's compliments to Woodford.

TRAGEDY IN KENTUCKEY.

Cincinnati, Oct. 4.—William Henry Harrison, grandson of the former President of the United States, yesterday entered the residence of John A. Moore, in Boone county, Kentucky, made a proposal of marriage to Miss. Mary, the eldest daughter of Mr. Moore, and upon being rejected stabbed her nine times in the breast and face, causing injuries which, it is thought, will prove fatal. Harrison, who is about forty years of age, had lost his wife about a year ago, and of late had been visiting Miss Moore frequently, but had received no encouragement on account of his dissipated habits.

BLAINE CAUGHT AT IT AGAIN.

[From the St. Louis Times]

Jim Blaine has charged that the "Confederate Congress" placed at the head of the Committee on Commerce "a little rebel" named Hereford from West Virginia, and it turns out that Hereford was fighting in the Union army, while Blaine was sending a substitute and drawing dividends on his Spencer rifle contract.

The simplest remedy for worms in cattle, sheep and hogs is turpentine mixed with a little feed, or given in linseed oil or gruel; two ounces for a cow or ox, and one-fourth or less for smaller animals, according to size. Clater gives the following to adult bovines: Linseed oil, one pint; turpentine two ounces; infusion of quassia, one half pint. The symptoms of the worm being present are: General weakness and inaction, falling off of flesh, capricious appetite and appearing "hidebound."—Scientific Farmer.

Four whiskey stills have been seized and thirteen distillers arrested in Newton county, Arkansas, under the direction of Collector Cooper. The location is a notorious one.

It is said that out of every one hundred girls who have taken music lessons in this country during the past ten years, not more than one or two are capable of putting their learning to any practical use.

The Chattanooga Times says Mrs. James K. Polk has yielded to the solicitations of Philadelphia friends, and will visit the centennial the latter part of this month.

Huxley's visit to this country was as much of a financial as a social success. His lectures netted him $5,000. No wonder he was tickled.

Mr. Devilwater is a saloonist of Evanston, Ind.

Godey, The October number is a beautiful volume. The steel engraving is a beauty, the fashion plate is exquisite and the reading matter is excellent. Godey is always a welcome guest with the ladies.

On Sunday night 1st, a fine spot-horse was stolen from the stable of John McDowell, near Milroy, with saddle, bridle and halter. A reward of $100 has been offered for the horse and thief.

Lock Haven, Pa., October 4—The planing mill of Hipple & Wilson was totally destroyed by fire this afternoon. Loss, $20,000; insured for $10,000.

HARPER'S, for October as usual, is full of popular articles and illustrations, timely in their subjects and entertaining in style. The place which this magazine fills can never be usurped by any other. It is emphatically the people's monthly. As an instructor of youth and an educator of public sentiment it is fulfilling a noble mission. It is suited to and welcomed by all classes. Harper & Bros., N. Y.

LIST OF TRAVERSE JURORS DRAWN FOR THE ADJOURNED COURT, to be held on the 3rd Monday of Oct., 1876.

Ferguson—Samuel Munson.
Snow Shoe—Rob Watson.
Rush—J C Alport.
Bellefonte—Chas Smith.
Potter—John Dauberman.
Bellefonte—J A Lane.
Spring—Solomon Ballot.
" Abram Stine.
Boggs—Jas Kreider.
Halfmoon—Jas Chambers.
Gregg—David Bartges.
Spring Harvey Poorman.
Howard—Wm Yearick.
Rush—J R McKinney.
Bellefonte—Jas Harris.
Walker—Geo Kauffman.
Bellefonte—J H McClure.
Walker—David Hasberger.
Miles—Jno Delong.
Penn—Daniel Gray.
Burnside—Barnhart Veldeffer.
Miles—Eman'l Harter.
Milesburg—Wm Baird.
Houston—Geo Rowen.
Worth—J B Williams.
Ferguson—David Dannis.
Milesburg—E H Carr.
Walker—John A Swartz.
Haines—Wm A Stover.
Ferguson—Henry Kreps.
Boggs—Morgan Lonas.
Potter—J G Sankey.
Walker—Wm Snavely.
Potter—Wm Stover.
Curtin—J A Daily.
Milesburg—J P Shope.

TAX NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the duplicate for School-tax for Potter township has been placed in the hands of the undersigned for collection. All taxes paid on or before December 1st, next, will have a deduction of 6 per cent., and all taxes paid from Dec. 1. to Dec. 31, there will be no deduction, and on all taxes remaining unpaid after Jan. 1, 1877, there will be an addition of 5 per cent. as prescribed by law.
W. J. THOMPSON.
12 oct. Collector.

NOTICE.—
Having this day, 7th of Oct., purchased all the personal property of C. E. Peck, of Centre Hall, at Sheriff's sale, I will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure. All persons are therefore cautioned against meddling with the same, in any manner whatever. JOHN HARKINS.
12 Oct 3t

ESTRAYS.—Two head of cattle have been on the premises of the undersigned in little Sugar Valley, since spring. The one is a large steer, mixed roan, hind legs white to near the knees. The ether is a heifer about 2 years old, of a dun color with small white spots on the rump. These cattle were placed in the care of Andrew Corman, about three miles east of the Old Fort, where the owner is requested to call, prove property, pay costs and remove the same.
5 oct 3t. JOHN KIBE.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.—
Whereas, by an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An Act to regulate the General Election within this Commonwealth," it is enjoined upon the Sheriffs of the several counties to give public notice of such election, the places where to be held, and the officers to be elected.

Therefore I, L. W. MUNSON, High Sheriff of Centre county, do hereby give Public Notice to the county of Centre, that a general election will be held on TUESDAY following the FIRST MONDAY OF NOVEMBER (being the 7th day of the month), at the several election districts in said county, at which time and place the qualified voters will vote—

For twenty-nine electors for President and Vice President;

For one person to represent the counties of Clearfield, Clinton, Elk, Mifflin Centre and Union, (being the XXth District) in the Congress of the United States.

For one person to represent the counties of Clearfield, Centre and Clinton, (the XXXIVth District) in the Senate of this Commonwealth.

For two persons for Assembly, to represent the county of Centre, in the House of Representatives of this Commonwealth.

For two persons to serve in the capacity of Associate Judges of Centre county for five years.

For one person to serve as Jury Commissioner of Centre county for three years.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the twp. of Haines, at the Public House of David Moyer, Aaronsburg.

For the twp. of Halfmoon, at the School House in Stormstown.

For the twp. of Taylor, at the house erected for the purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the twp. of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the twp. of Potter at the house of John Odenkirk, Old Fort Hotel.

For the twp. of Gregg at the public house owned by J. B. Fisher.

For the twp. of Ferguson in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the twp. of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the twp. of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the township of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the borough and twp of Howard at the school house in said borough.

For the twp. of Rush at the Cold Stream school house.

For the twp. of Snow Shoe, at the school house near Samuel Askey.

For the twp. of Marion, at the house of Joel Kline, in Jacksonville.

For the boro. of Milesburg, at the new school house in Milesburg.

For the twp. of Boggs, at the new school house in Central City.

For the twp. of Huston, at the house of John Reed.

For the twp. of Penn, at the house of W. L. Musser.

For the twp. of Liberty, in the school house at Eagleville.

For the twp. of Worth, at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the twp. of Burnside, at the house late of J. K. Boak.

For the twp. of Curtin, at the school house near Rob't Manns.

For the borough of Unionville and Union twp, at the new school house in Unionville.

For the boro. of Philipsburg, at the public school house in said borough.

At all elections hereafter held under the laws of this commonwealth the polls shall be opened at seven o'clock a. m., and closed at seven o'clock p. m.

Notice is hereby given. "That every person, excepting the justices of the peace, who shall hold any office appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, or this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, or agent, who is or shall be employed under the legislative, executive, or judiciary department of this State, or of the United States, or of any United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of the State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no inspector, judge or other officer of any such election, shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for."

The inspectors and judges of the elections shall meet at the respective places appointed for holding the election in the district to which they respectively belong, before seven o'clock in the morning, and each of said inspectors shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of of such district.

At the opening of the polls it shall be the duty of the judges of election for their respective districts to designate one of the inspectors, whose duty it shall be to have in custody the registry of voters, and to make the entries therein required by law, and it shall be the duty of the other of said inspectors to receive and number the ballots presented at said election.

SEC. 1.—Be it enacted, &c., That the qualified voters of this Commonwealth, at all general, township, borough and special elections, are hereby hereafter authorized and required to vote by tickets, printed, or written, or partly printed and partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of all judges of courts voted for, and to be labelled, outside, "judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all state officers voted for, and be labelled, "state;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all county officers voted for, including office of assembly, members of assembly, if voted for and members of congress, if voted for, and be labelled, "county;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all township officers voted for, and be labelled, "township;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all borough officers voted for, and be labelled "borough;" and each class shall be deposited in separate ballot-boxes.

By the 13th section of the act of Assembly of January 30, 1874, it is enacted, that as soon as the polls shall close, the officers of election shall proceed to count all the votes cast for such candidate voted for, and make a full return of the same in triplicate, with a return sheet in addition in all of which the votes received by each candidate shall be given after his or her name, first in words and again in figures, and shall be signed by all of said officers and certified by overseers, if any, or if not so certified, the overseers and any officer refusing to sign or certify, or either of them shall write upon each of the returns his or their reasons for not signing or certifying them. The vote, as soon as counted, shall also be publicly and fully declared from the window to the citizens present, and a brief statement showing the votes received by each candidate shall be made and signed by the election officers as soon as the vote is counted, and the same shall be immediately posted up on the door of the election house for information of the public. The triplicate returns shall be enclosed in envelopes and be sealed in presence of the officers, and one envelope with the unsealed return sheet, given to the judge, which shall contain one list of voters, tally-paper, and oaths of officers and another of said envelopes shall be given to the minority inspector. All judges living within twelve miles of the prothonotary's office, or within twenty four miles, if their residence in a town, village or city upon the line of a railroad leading to the county seat shall, before two o'clock post meridian of the day after the election, and all other judges shall before twelve o'clock meridian of the second day after the election, deliver said return, together with return sheet, to the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of the county, which said return sheet shall be filed, and day and hour of the filing marked thereon, and shall be preserved by the Prothonotary for public inspection. At twelve o'clock on the said second day following any election, the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas shall present the said returns to the said Court. * * *

The returns presented by the prothonotary shall be opened by said court and computed by such of its officers and such sworn assistants as the court shall appoint, in the presence of the judge or judges of said Court, and the returns certified and certificate of election issued under the seal of the court as is now required to be done by return judges; and the vote as so computed and certified, shall be made a matter of record in said court. * The decisions of the said court are open to the public. * * * * * * * And the other of said triplicate returns shall be placed in the box and sealed up with the ballots. * * * * * * * * *

Whenever a place has been or shall be provided by the authorities of any city, county, township, or borough, for the safe keeping of the ballot boxes, the judge and minority inspector shall, after the election shall be finished, and the ballot box or boxes containing the tickets, list of voters, and other papers, have been securely bound with tape and sealed, and the signatures of the judge and inspectors affixed thereto, forthwith deliver the same, together with the remaining boxes, to the Mayor and Recorder of such city, or in counties, townships, or boroughs, to such person or persons as the Court of Common Pleas of the proper county may designate at the place provided, as aforesaid, who shall then deposit the said boxes and keep the same to answer the call of any court or tribunal authorized to try the merits of such election.

Given under my hand, at my office in Bellefonte, this first day of October, A. D. 1876, and in the one hundreth year of the independence of the United States.
L. W. MUNSON
Sheriff.

WHERE TO SET MILK.

There is no doubt that immense quantities of poor butter are made from milk set in improper places. The kitchen pantry, the living room; and the cellar used to store vegetables and other family supplies, will impart peculiar taints to the milk and cream, in such a degree as to be destructive to flavor, even though the butter be in other respects skillfully handled. Dairy rooms so situated as to catch the odor from the pig sty, the cess pool, or other decomposing filth, cannot be used for making good butter. There should be a freedom from filth and impurities of every description about the milk house, and the milk should be delivered by the milkers in an ante-room, or some point outside the milk room, and from thence conveyed to the place where it is to be set for cream. In this way the fumes and litter from the stable may be kept from the milk room.—Practical Farmer.

The length of the track of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, including leased lines and sidings, is 1552. The main line of the road is only 99 miles long.

The second annual reunion of the association of the 49th regiment, Pennsylvania volunteers will be held in Huntingdon on Tuesday, Nov. 14.

Wm. M'Daniel, of Weissport, carried a revolver in his pistol pocket and while descending a ladder, on Wednesday last, from some unknown cause the pistol was discharged, shooting the unfortunate owner through the head and killing him instantly.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—
Will be sold on the premises, 1½ miles east of Centre Hall,
ON SATURDAY, NOV. 18, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate belonging to the estate of Jacob Meese, dec'd, a lot of ground in the township of Potter, containing

Two Acres and 90 perches

of the very best land and in the highest state of cultivation. Thereon erected a good two story HOUSE, STABLE and BLACKSMITH SHOP, and all necessary outbuildings, a never failing spring of water, and choice fruit

TERMS—One half of the purchase money to be paid at confirmation of sale, the balance in one year thereafter, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.
JOHN SHANNON,
oct12 Adm'r.

PUBLIC SALE.—
Will be sold on the premises, in Potter twp, on SATURDAY, NOV. 11th, at 1 o'clock, the following real estate, of Peter Stiffler, dec'd.

A tract of land, situate in said township, bounded north by land of Jacob Moyer, east by David Swab, and south by Jacob Moyer and public road, and west by Henry Shadow, containing

4 ACRES,

and 91 perches, theren a LOG HOUSE, FRAME STABLE, FRUIT AND RUNNING WATER.

TERMS.—One half of purchase money on confirmation of sale, the balance in one year with interest to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.
FELIX STIFFLER,
12oct Adm'r.

EXECUTOR'S PRIVATE SALE.
The undersigned, Executors of the last will and testament of Thomas Huston, late of Walker township, Centre co., Pa., deceased, offer the property known as the "Junction," at private sale.

This property is situated in Walker twp, at the intersection of the Millheim and Bald Eagle turnpike with the public road leading from Bellefonte to Lock Haven, about midway between the two places: Containing about 37 acres of land with a large DWELLING HOUSE, STORE ROOM, and the necessary outbuildings, all in good order and repair; there is also a fine young Orchard of choice fruit in good bearing condition on the premises. This property is suitable for a private residence, or as a place of public business and common resort has no equal in the county.

A tract of land, adjoining the above on tract, containing about 10 ACRES, well located and desirable for a small home is also offered for sale, together with

FOUR FINE FARMS,

one of them now occupied by Samuel Showers, containing about 267 ACRES; one occupied by Mortimer McClintoc, containing about 189 ACRES; One occupied by James Huston, containing about 186 ACRES, all situated contiguous to the property first described in Walker twp., and the other occupied by Michael Corman, containing 246 ACRES, and 9 perches, neat measure, near the village of Jacksonville, in Marion twp.

These farms are limestone land of the finest quality, are in a good state of cultivation, well supplied with timber, water, and fruit, with good buildings erected on each. The farms occupied by Showers, McClintoc, and Huston, abound in

Iron Ore of the Finest Quality,

in paying quantities a vein being now profitably worked by Messrs. Irwin & McCoy of this county, on one of them.

The premises above mentioned will be sold as designated, or in such tracts as may suit the wants of purchasers, to suit the following terms as to warrant a division of the same.

Persons desirous of purchasing any of the above described premises, will please apply to either of the undersigned, who will take pleasure in showing them the same, when terms and conditions will be made known.
JAMES HUSTON, Nittany, Pa.
JAMES P. COBURN, Aaronsburg.
sept 28 3m Executors.

HOUSE & LOTS AT PUBLIC SALE.
By virtue of an Order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be offered at public sale, at Aaronsburg, on Saturday Oct. 14, 1876, the following described real estate of David Acker, dec'd namely, two Squares, situate in the town of Aaronsburg, the one marked on the plan of said town as square 48, the lots of which are numbered 202, 203, 204, and 205. The other square adjoining the last above mentioned, the lots of which are numbered in the general plan of said town with No's. 206, 207, 208 and 209. Also a dwelling house and two lots, situate in the town aforesaid, bounded east by Chestnut st., south by Vine; west by lot No. 212 and north by Blackberry alley, and marked with the numbers 210 and 211 on the plan of said town. Also a tract of Woodland, situate partly in Haines and partly in Miles townships, bounded by lands of Emanuel Ettinger, Wm. Stover, S. Lotz, John Forster and Gratz heirs, containing 10 acres, neat measure.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m., when terms will be made known
FRED KURTZ,
21 sept Administrator.

A Farm For Sale.

Will be exposed to public sale, on Friday, Oct, 13, 1876, the following described property, at the late residence of George Frederick, deceased, situate in Gregg twp. Centre county, Penna.

A FARM CONTAINING 100 ACRES,

more or less; bounded by lands of Daniel Kline, dec'd, John Tibbens' heirs, Michael Armagast, and others. The farm is WELL WATERED; besides a never failing stream running near the buildings, water is brought to the house in pipes; also a two story DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, and other outbuildings; also sufficient ORCHARD OF APPLE AND OTHER FRUIT TREES. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m., of said day, when terms will be made known.
sept. 14. SAMUEL GRAMLY.
sep14 Administrator of Geo. Frederick.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

IN COLLEGE TWP., CENTRE CO., PA., on the line of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad.

A Valuable Farm

containing 110 acres, more or less. There is also Ten acres of valuable Timber, which the purchaser could have if desired. The farm is well fenced and well watered. Cedar creek running through the place. The buildings on the place consist of a large

Two-Story Stone House,

spring-house, barn and all other necessary outbuildings. There is on the place a

Nice Lot of Fine Fruit Trees.

Near the place are several manufactories, and shops of all kinds convenient. It is expected that the depot will be located on lands adjoining.

For particulars, address
J. S. FOSTER,
11 aug tf. Bealsburg.

Another soldiers and sailors' political demonstration is to be made at Albany on the 19th by those who are "in favor of Reform in the national administration." The result will be that after the Democrats shall have done their best, the Republicans will come after them, as the Democrats did in Indiana, and beat them out of sight.

DEATHS.

On 5th, in Potter twp, Samuel Keller, aged 48 years, 4 months, and 19 days.

MARRIAGES.

On 3, inst, by Rev. W. H. Groh Jacob Rhone, esq., of Pine Grove and Miss E. Kate Fye, from near the same place.

On 8, at the residence of the bride's parents by John Shannon, Mr. Wm D. Stover and Miss Ellen Koch, all of Benner twp.

MILROY MARKET REPORT.—Sept. 26, by Sample & McNitt:

Wheat, red, $1.03.
Corn old, .40.
Oats, white, .25.
" black, .22.
Rye, .60.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 05 Red 103....Rye 75 Corn ears 40, 45. Oats 35—Barley 90. "0.....Clover seed 5,50.....Potatoes 30 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15.....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 45 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00...

Nova Scotia plaster $11 50. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs. Shelled corn 45 to 50

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, Bible house, New York city. 29 apr 6m.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 20 y

Sample & McNitt.

MILROY, PA.

PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR

All Kinds of Grain.

ALSO,

Always on hand and at lower prices than elsewhere.

COAL, PLASTER AND SALT.

Farmers of Centre mind the place.
21 sept tf.

MARKET

Report Of Prices

OF

F. G. FRANCISCUS,

LEWISTOWN, PA.,

FOR CASH.

Turpentine, 40 cts.
Linseed Oil, 62 cts.
White Lead, $10.50.
Nails, $3,25 per keg.
Bar Iron, 2½ cts.
COOKING STOVES, 7 in., $16.00; 8 in., $21.00; 9 in., $25.00.
ROOM STOVES, BEST ANTI-CLINKERS, PATENT FLUES, 10 in., $10.00; 11 in., $12.00; 12 in., $15.000.
ROOM COAL STOVES, $4 to $10.00.
Galvanized Coal Buckets, 50 cts.
Galvanized Coal Shovels, 10 cts.
Fire Brick, 75 cts.
Coal Grates, $1.00.
Always for sale the best and Cheapest Cooking and Room Stoves in the Market.

F. G. FRANCISCUS.
Lewistown, Sept. 20, 1876. sept 28.

HARDWARE AND STOVES!!

COMPLETE LINE OF ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE.

—o—

SPEARS, ANTI-CLINKER, SILVER MOON, PARLOR STOVES, THE BEST IN THE MARKET. THERE IS NOTHING TO EQUAL IT IN SERVICE OR BEAUTY. Price reduced to suit the times.

—o—

SUSQUEHANNA COOK STOVES IMPROVED, ANTI-CLINKER, GRATE AND REVERSIBLE TOP PLATES. Warranted the best baker in the market.

—o—

SOVEREIGN PORTABLE RANGES, can attach a water-back for heating water in Bath Room, very little higher than ordinary Cook Stoves, and good bakers. We also have a full line of cheap and medium price PARLOR STOVES. Prices to suit the trade.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BROTHER,

Bellefonte, Pa.

New York Sun: "You cannot set a duck on goose eggs and hatch anything but goslings. No amount of shouting, or of entreaty, or of eulogies on the duck will alter the result. You cannot set a Hayes on the eggs of Grantism and produce anything but a brood of corruption; and it's no use trying."

The Cincinnati Commercial, an "out-and-out" Hayes paper, as everybody knows, publishes Judge Sinnot's letter with this expressive heading: "Governor Tilden—A Complete answer to the income Tax Charges—The items in the New York Times' Statement Demolished Seriatim." The Commercial should keep a sharp lookout or it may be read out of the party.

The production of oil in the Clarion region fell off 400 barrels per day during September.

The prohibitionists are having enthusiastic meetings in Indiana co. But it is a bad year for side issues.

Hon. Charlton Burnett has been renominated as the democratic candidate for the senate in the Twenty-second district by acclamation.

A plate glass manufactory is about to be started in Huntingdon county. The works will cover several acres, and foreigners will furnish the capital.

CENTENNIAL

AT CENTRE HALL,

AT

Wolf's Old Stand.

Magnificent Stock of Spring and Summer Goods.

One Price! Low Price!

POLITE ATTENTION!

Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a specialty.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand. Look at the figures:

Good Cassimere Suits, $10.00
Good Cassimere Coats, $5.00

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

Remember, we have but one price for everyone.

WM. WOLF.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER
7 oct y

JOHN F. ALEXANDER, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
Respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Centre Hall and vicinity. Consultation in English or German. Has a full line of instruments for extracting teeth. Office and residence in the Luth. parsonage. 27feb tf

CENTRE HALL

DRUG STORE.

J. C. MILLER,

(Successor to J. K. Miller & Son)

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Warranted to Suit.
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Astonishes every one in assortment and low prices.
Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned fruits, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese, and every other article belonging to the Grocery Department.

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Also the choicest FAMILY FLOUR always on hand. Apr. 15, y.

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Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.

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FINE SHOES
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ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's building. may26 74 tf.

Excelsior Cement.

The undersigned now manufactures Cement Warranted of a superior quality, at his Kilns, near Pine Creek Mills, in Haines twp. The cement has been used in large quantities upon the L. C. & S. C. R.R., and has been found highly satisfactory upon all jobs where it has been used, and as equal to any now manufactured for use in Cisterns, Water Pipes, or whatever purpose a good quality of Cement is desirable. This Cement has already been tested far and wide, and rendered the utmost satisfaction. Persons therefore constructing Cisterns, laying Water Pipes, &c., will find it to their advantage to bear this in mind, and also that he warrants the article as represented. J. G. MEYER,
may31 tf Aaronsburg, Pa.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE

RE-OPENED!

A NEW THING IN AN OLD PLACE.

The Bellefonte public and the people of the country generally will be pleased to know that the old and well established

DRUG STORE,

late the property of James C. Williams, on Allegheny street, next door to Hicks' hardware emporium, has been re-opened for business and is being rapidly restocked and refitted out with the best and most popular

DRU

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Domestic Hints.

EXCELLENT POUND CAKE.—One pound sugar, half pound butter, eight eggs, ten ounces flour before it is sifted, nutmeg or mace as desired.

OAT MEAL.—Take one pint of oat meal, and just warm water enough to stir up a batter like griddle cakes. Pour it into a shallow pan and bake for twenty minutes in a hot oven. Or add a handful of wheat flour and a little water and bake as griddle cakes.

PLAIN SUET PUDDING.—Take one pound and a half of common flour, half a pound of beef suet chopped very fine, two eggs well beaten, one pint of new milk; mix. Have ready a bowl well greased; put in your pudding; tie down with a cloth; boil steadily for two hours. Grated lemon peel improves it.

QUINCE JELLY.—Slice the quinces without either paring or coring. Put them into a preserving kettle and just cover with water; put over the fire and boil until soft. Remove from the stove and strain off the liquor. To every gallon allow four pounds of white sugar, and boil very fast until it becomes a stiff jelly.

CRAB APPLE JELLY.—Cut out the eyes and stalks of the apples, halve them, and put in a preserving kettle, with enough water to prevent burning; cook until soft; then strain through a sieve, and afterward through a muslin bag; to every pound of liquor put one pound and a quarter of sugar; boil gently for twenty minutes.

ICED APPLES.—Pare and core one dozen large apples; fill with sugar mixed with a little butter and cinnamon or nutmeg; bake till nearly done. Cool, and, if possible, without breaking, put the apples on another dish. If not possible pour off the juice; have some icing prepared; lay it on the top and sides and set into the oven a few minutes to brown slightly. Serve with cream.

TO CAN TOMATOES.—Scald them so that the skin will peel off readily, and cut them up in a colander to drain, removing all hard and inedible portions. Boil them in a porcelain or brass kettle till done, which will be in about five minutes from the time they begin to boil. Then dip them into cans and seal immediately. The liquor which has drained off may be spiced and boiled down to catsap.

GRAPE JELLY.—Pick the grapes from the stems, simmer them till soft in just water enough to cover them, pour into a jelly bag and drain. Measure the clear liquor, pour it back into the kettle and boil twenty minutes, skimming constantly. Then add for every pint of juice, as measured, a pound of white sugar, and boil till it is hard when cold. Heat the glasses and pour it into them while hot. Cover with egg paper.

MINCEMEAT WITH TOMATOES.—Take cold roast or boiled meat and chop it fine with about an equal quantity of ripe tomatoes, season with an even tespoonful of pepper, a heaping teaspoonful of salt; spread a layer of bread or cracker crumbs in a pudding dish, put in the mincemeat and tomatoes, spread a thick layer of bread crumbs on the top with a little butter, and pour over a teacupful of water. Bake it one hour and you will have a delicious dish. Cold gravy mixed with warm water, or a cupful of stock, are nicer for moistening than water. Butter enough should be used to make the top brown, like escalloped oysters.

GRAPE JAM.—Seven pounds of grapes and three and one-half of sugar. Steam the grapes, weigh, and then wash them, put in a kettle with about a pint of water, over a moderate fire, stirring occasionally to prevent burning; in forty or fifty minutes, or less, the seeds will slip from the skins; then rub through a colander, and return to the kettle with the sugar. Boil from one to two hours, according as it thickens; stirring it all the while or it will burn. If it is desired to make a sauce for cold meats, etc., to this quantity add two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, one cloves, and one-half pint of vinegar just on taking from the fire. Any kind of grapes will do, wild, cultivated or green.

MIXED PICKLES.—To one gallon of vinegar put four ounces of bruised ginger, two ounces of white pepper, two of allspice, two of chilis, four of turmeric, one pound of mustard seed, one-half pound of shalots, one ounce of garlic, and one-half pound of coarse salt. Boil all together except the mustard seed, which must be added after ward. Then mix very smoothly one-quarter of a pound of made mustard with some of the vinegar, when cold, in a basin, and add to it the remainder with the seed. Take broccoli, radish pods, French beans, or any other vegetables or fruit; blanch the vegetables, lay them on a sieve, and sprinkle a little salt over them to draw out the water. Let them stand in the sun till very dry, then pour the vinegar boiling over them, slicing in some horseradish if desired. Add green and red peppers until the pickles are hot enough to suit the taste.

Thrashing and Cleaning Wheat.

Good clean wheat, without cracked or cut kernels in it, will always sell more readily, and at a better price, than wheat foul with weeds, seeds and chaff, and full of cut or bruised grain.

Thrashers are apt to manage in a way to secure their own interest, rather than of the owner of the grain, by rushing the work so as to put through a large amount of grain, and increase the average profits of their labors. The farmer who has raised a good crop of plump wheat has only himself to blame if he allows the thrashing machine to do the work in an unworkmanlike manner. The most of the thrashing is done by men who own the machines, and go about from farm to farm, thrashing by the bushel, so that the more grain is put through the machine in a day the greater will be the profits, and are apt to act on this principle by crowding their machines to their greatest capacity.

With careful management on the part of the machine men, a great saving may be made to the farmer, and satisfactory results to themselves; for, with the improved machinery, which has been brought almost to perfection during the last few years, the work may be done well and rapidly enough to satisfy the ambition of the thrasher, or the economizing spirit of the farmer. As the machine brings with it a large gang of men, and horses to pay and feed, the farmer naturally feels some as the owner of the machine does, that he would like to get through with the job as soon as possible. So, while the injury may be on both sides, the loss from the slighted work all comes off the farmer. Grain may be and often is wasted in the cutting and handling, but the greatest waste is in the single operation of thrashing, often without anybody's knowing it, or stopping to think about it. Insist on saving all the grain possible, and have the work done well.

Barring the danger of fire, steam is the most economical power for thrashing purposes, giving a more steady speed to the machine; so if the grain is fed through at an even rate there is no danger of the grain being blown through with the chaff at the moments of high speed. Besides, it is decided cruelty to animals to press horses into a succession of full days' work running the thrashing machine, during midsummer, while the days are long, the heat oppressive, and flies inflict their severest punishment. Give the horses all the protection they can have from the flies, and the machinery will be less liable to be broken and the grain wasted by an irregular motion.

As the straw has now become a matter of great importance, it should be put upon the stack over a carrier. In this way the chaff and whatever grain which would otherwise be wasted, by being left scattered upon the ground on account of its fineness, the pitchers not being able to put it upon the stack with the use of their forks, would be saved.

Questions and Answers.

How can evergreens be made to grow stocky?

By nipping the tip ends.

How prevent mildew on grapes?

Sprinkle them with sulphur.

What process is required to make good onion "sets" for next spring?

Sow onion seed now, thickly; allow them to get to the size of peas, then pull and dry them, and they will make fine "sets."

Thick or thin planting, which, for hedges?

Thick versus thin planting is the subject of many a controversy. An Iowa correspondent advocates thick planting. He says twenty thousand plants per mile of Osage orange is his rule for an Osage hedge.

Will smoke injure grapevines?

A paper read before the French academy of sciences recently asserted that vineyards in close proximity to limekilns are often badly injured from the smoke, and that in some instances the fruit becomes, in consequence, impregnated with noxious odors to such a degree as to unfit it for wine. The smoke from brickkilns has, according to other authorities, proved disastrous to grapevines.

What is a good remedy for hoof-bound horses?

Strong brine applied three times a day is recommended for foundered or hoof-bound horses. Wash the legs and pour upon the bottom of the feet.

A correspondent who believes in liquid manures for small gardens wanted to know how to avoid the unpleasant odor that comes from the liquid manure.

Scatter a little plaster (gypsum) in and about the tank or barrels which contain it.

To Cure Butter for Winter Use.

Reduce separately to fine powder in a dry mortar two pounds of the best and whitest common salt, one pound of saltpeter, and one pound of white sugar. Sift these ingredients, and then blend them well. Put the whole in a close covered jar, to be used as required. One ounce of this composition to be added to every pound of butter, just as you take it from the churn, sprinkling and working it in the same manner as usually with the salt alone. Observe, however, in the first place, to work the butter until entirely freed from milk; then weigh it, and to every pound of butter add one ounce of this composition. Butter thus cured must be kept three or four weeks before it is fit for use.

To Dry Sweet Corn.

When the corn has become best for table use, remove all husks and silk. With a sharp knife cut just the ends of the kernels off, and with a knife scrape the milk and balance of the corn, leaving the hull on the cob. Now put the corn in pie tins, or on plates an inch thick, and place in the oven and just scald the milk; then place in the sun or any warm place to dry. When wanted for use, put in warm water and let soak some time, and cook slowly. When done add a little sweet milk, a small piece of butter, salt and pepper to taste.

Shoeing Vicious Horses.

A horse, no matter how vicious and obstinate he may be when attempts are made to shoe him, can be rendered quiet and manageable by making him inspire during the operation a few grains of the ethereal oil of parsley dropped on a handkerchief. A large number of trials of this substance have been made with the most troublesome and violent animals, and in every case with perfect success.

Flogging a Garroter in England.

A prisoner named William Leonard, who was convicted of a highway robbery with violence from a young lady, received recently in Newgate the first installment of the forty lashes awarded him. The prisoner had been previously flogged in 1870 for a similar offense, and the present is said to be almost the only instance in which the punishment of the cat has not proved effectual in preventing the offender from repeating acts of violence; and Mr. Commissioner Kerr, having regard to this fact and to the prisoner's previous bad character, sentenced him to undergo two separate floggings of twenty lashes each at an interval of one month, and then to be kept in penal servitude for seven years. The latter, Jack Ketch thought, greatly increased the punishment, and frequently appealed to the governor to relieve him from it, representing that he was ill and unable to bear the flogging. Dr. Gibson, the medical officer of the prison, was consulted, but he could find no reason in the condition of the prisoner to justify any remission of the punishment. The moment he was brought into the room where the punishment was to be inflicted, the reporter says, he began howling and appealing to Mr. Smith and Dr. Gibson to have mercy upon him, and it was with some difficulty that he was fixed to the whipping block. At the first stroke he shrieked for mercy, and urged the warden who was administering the punishment not to give it to him too hard. He continued shrieking and crying all the time the punishment was being inflicted, and when it was completed he pretended to faint, and he was taken back to his cell.

A State's Valuation.

The valuations of New York State reaches an aggregate of $2,466,267,273, an increase over the aggregate of the equalization board last year of $98,487,171. The increase last year over the year previous exceeded $198,000,000. The valuation in New York city is rated by the local assessors as follows:

Real estate	$883,643,548
Personal property	217,300,154
Total	$1,100,943,699

The State assessors, in equalizing the valuation among the counties, have added $102,243,377 to New York's quota, making her total $1,203,187,076, which is, however, a decrease upon an equalized valuation of last year of $2,344,504. The total taxation upon the valuation throughout the State, at the rate established by the Legislature last year of 3 11-24 mills, will be $7,511,870, of which New York city will pay something over four millions.

The Pressure of Sunlight.

Professor Clerk Maxwell says: The mean energy in one cubic foot of sunlight is about 0.0000000882 of a foot-pound, and the mean pressure on a square foot is 0.0000000882 of a pound weight. A flat body exposed to sunlight would experience this pressure on its illuminated side only, and would therefore be repelled from the side upon which the light falls. Calculated out, this gives the pressure of sunlight equal to about two and a half pounds per square mile. Between the two and a half pounds deducted from calculation and the fifty-seven tons obtained from experiment, the difference is great, but no greater than is often the case between theory and experiment.

Saving the Gas.

The idea of saving gas is getting to be little less than a mania with some of our city officials.

"What are you coming home at this hour for?" asked the wife of one, as he came stumbling in at six o'clock, the morning after a torchlight reception.

"Cansh, my dear," was his naive reply, "I di'n' want to come in the ni', but wait 'til morn'—ter save 'er gas, you shee."

She couldn't see it in that light, and told him so as she led him into the house by the ear.

A BAD SON.—Several years ago a wealthy citizen of Boston bought one of the finest lots in Forest Hills cemetery, and inclosed it with granite curbing and steps leading to the entrance. Upon dying his body was interred in the lot, which, with the general estate, became the property of an only son. This son became addicted to gambling, and in a short time his wealth disappeared. Finally, he sold the burial lot to a stranger, and caused the bones of his father to be removed to one of the $25 single graves.

VERY "FUNNY."—When the drop fell at the quadruple hanging at Fort Smith, Ark., a few days ago, a large bulldog which was lying under the scaffold sprung at the bodies as they came through the door, and with difficulty could be removed. A local paper, referring to this incident, says that the spectators laughed, and "a ludicrous scene, for a few moments, followed."

The Philosophy of It.

Why do I love you? I don't know!
They say love never gives a reason;
But that he has one I don't doubt,
Do you? You do! That's downright treason.

Not always, let me tell you, sir,
Love practiced such excess of prudence;
'Twas once his custom to explain
The why and wherefore to his students.

And how to solve each puzzling case
He taught by rule and illustrations;
But skeptics, such as you, have made
Love shy of giving demonstrations.

Why foolish morials love at all,
Why we two hold each other dearest;
How long 'twill last, and where 'twill end,
You'd like to know, you precious querist?

You never will! I'll tell you that,
Yet still maintain my first assertion;
Love understands what he's about,
And blinds you, first, for his diversion.

Ah, why I love you! If I knew,
I would not tell you—no, no, never!
For souls like yours were made to seek,
And mine to hide, you see, forever.

There's little, sir, you don't find out,
But since that little makes life pleasant,
I think I'll keep it secret still,
And so keep you, too, for the present.

JOHN CONROY'S LUCK.

In the year 1849, John Conroy, who had been admitted to the bar in the State of Massachusetts, finding that his native town was pretty well stocked with lawyers, made up his mind that he would leave his home and seek his fortune in the South. He was a young man of good talents and great industry, but, being poor, had not the means to sustain himself until he could acquire a reputation in the profession that would yield him a requisite income. He therefore gathered his little store of money, and set out one cold winter day to seek some place to locate on the Mississippi river. At least, such was his intention.

The most trifling circumstances, he remarked, frequently turn one's destiny for good or evil. I had spent some little time in most of the towns along the Mississippi, and finding nothing that seemed to justify a young lawyer of Northern birth in living there, I finally arrived at Columbus, Tennessee, just eight months after I had left my home. 'Twas here I met a gentleman who gave me a letter of introduction to a lawyer residing in Hickman, Kentucky, who he thought could assist me in my efforts to become established.

It was a bright morning that I mounted my horse, and with my letter safely stowed away in my saddle bags, set out on my journey. I had ridden until late in the afternoon, and was somewhat weary when the roofs of a small village, situated about a mile in advance of me, came invitingly before my vision. My tired horse must have discovered them about the same moment as his master, for he pricked up his ears and commenced to accelerate his pace. Turning from the highway and following a lane bordered with green sward; I made a short cut to the village street. But just before I reached the houses I met a short, puffy person on horseback who was coming down the road.

"Good day, sir," he said," reining up his steed, which, at a glance, I saw was thoroughbred. "Good day, sir. Are you going to halt here, or do you go anywhere in the neighborhood of the Kentucky State line?"

Not being acquainted with the topography of the country I could not answer his question directly, but told him that I was going to Hickman.

"Ah," he rejoined, "that is all right. You'll have to pass my place, and perhaps put up there for a night. Now, sir, I would be obliged to you if you would do me a small favor. My name is Northup, Elliston Northup, and I live only some fifteen miles from Hickman.

"I shall be happy to oblige you, it in my power," I replied; "but permit me to ask you if you are in any way related to Lawyer Northup of Hickman?"

"Yes, sir," he replied, "he is my brother."

"I am very happy to meet you, sir," I continued, "for I bear a letter of introduction from Major Saunders, of Columbus, to your brother." And I immediately opened my saddle bags and got out my letter, which I handed my new made acquaintance to read.

"Old Saunders," he said, with a smile, as he finished reading it, and handed it back to me. "He is a good fellow. Is his nose as red as ever? I haven't seen him for a couple of years."

"I must confess," I replied, with a laugh, "that the major's nose is pretty fiery."

"He is an awful drinker," said Mr. Northup. "Few men can hold the night with him, I assure you."

"You astonish me," I replied. "I was at the hotel a week with him, and I never once remember having seen him at the bar."

"No, no," exclaimed Mr. Northup, "Saunders don't drink at a bar. He's a very peculiar man, very methodical; all his drinking is done at the club. There's where you'll see him lay his companions out like ninepins. But really I'm detaining you. My object was to ask you to inform my daughter, whom you will find at home, that Jake has run away from me again, and I suppose has taken to the woods. Tell her, if you please, to inform Thompson, the overseer. No doubt he'll be sneaking around before I return."

"Run away?" I ventured to observe.

"Yes," replied Mr. Northup. "I was taking him up to Larkin's plantation to sell him, for he's no manner of use to me. So he managed to slip away soon after I arrived at the village yesterday."

Promising to attend to Mr. Northup's request, we bid each other good-bye and separated. After a good night's rest, I set out the following morning on my journey.

It was almost dusk when I rode up to Mr. Northup's mansion. A dozen or more hounds seemed determined to dispute my passage up the lane, and their barking had the effect to bring Miss Northup to the front porch, where she welcomed me and received the message her father sent me.

"Jake is a bad fellow," she replied. "Papa has borne with his bad conduct for a long time, and, strange to say, he never had him punished until last week. The wretch cut out the tongue of one of our favorite hounds, and papa then ordered Thompson to whip him—and as Mr. Larkin was willing to buy him to work in his lumber mill, papa determined to sell him."

"He must be a bad fellow," I replied.

"Indeed, you are quite correct," she answered; "but I knew he had escaped before you arrived, for he visited the quarters about daylight. Thompson only heard of it at noon, and started away with some neighbors in pursuit of him, and he has not yet returned. It's a wonder papa had not turned back, but now that I recollect, he had some business at Cranch's creek. Did he say when he would return?"

"I think not," I replied.

During the evening we had a pleasant conversation, and I took occasion to inform Miss Northup of the object of my visit to Hickman.

"I dare say, uncle will be glad to see you, for he is really over-worked with business. He took a young gentleman in his office a short time ago, but they couldn't get along at all; so they separated. Uncle is very forgetful and nervous, scarcely any one can manage to endure him, but he is a kind man at heart and very generous. Papa and he are so very different in temperament, you wouldn't suppose they were brothers."

It was ten o'clock when I started to go to bed, and Miss Northup came up the stairs behind me, accompanied by her maid, who carried a couple of candles. On the upper landing I met an enormous black cat with green eyes, who crouched as if she intended to spring upon me. I always had an aversion to cats. I am not superstitious nor inclined on the side of the metaphysical doctrines of those who support them, but a strange and unaccountable feeling crept over me as I stood in front of the animal with its glaring orbs and raised back. At a word from the girl, however, the cat glided down the stairs and was lost to sight.

When I reached my chamber Miss Northup remarked:

"Your door has a bolt on it, and I believe it is the only room in the house that is secured."

"Don't you lock your lower doors?" I asked.

She smiled and replied: "We never think it necessary."

Musing on the strange custom which, by-the-bye, I did not consider very safe, I went to bed and tried to sleep, but found it unable to do so. Strange visions floated across my brain, and I lay twisting and turning in the bed, vainly desiring slumber. I heard the clock down in the hall strike two, and then some chanticleer, as sleepless as myself perhaps, gave a prolonged crow. As the voice of the rooster died away, there came a noise as of a person jumping from the window sill to the floor, and then followed the light and almost noiseless step of one ascending the stairway. Miss Northup's room was in front and adjoining mine, and I listened with a quick beating heart to the creak upon the stairs. I got up quietly, and slipping on some of my clothes, seized one of my pistols.

Step by step the creak came toward my door. I put my ear to the keyhole, and could hear the breathing of the villain. I stood motionless, the pistol grasped firmly in my hand. Not a muscle moved nor a nerve was slackened, for I felt that Heaven had selected me as the instrument to effect its purpose. The step passed on and reached Miss Northup's door. I heard it open softly, and I also opened mine; the moon was shining almost as bright as day. Stepping softly along the entry I slightly opened Miss Northup's door. No object was visible, save the bed within, upon whose snow white sheets lay the intended victim of the assassin. I opened the door still wider, and saw Hannah, the maid, in a sound sleep on the floor, while in the further corner of the chamber stood a tall man, armed with a knife. He saw me, and was evidently in the act of making a spring upon me.

My heart swelled into my throat almost to suffocation, and I made a bound into the room, and Miss Northup started up with a scream, the villain made a spring for me and I fired, taking deliberate aim. The blood spurted from his mouth, and Jake fell his full length upon the floor, shot directly through the brain.

For an instant Miss Northup did not comprehend the situation, and implored me not to murder her. But the noise of the pistol aroused all the household, and the truth was soon understood.

* * * * *

Lawyer Northup and myself agreed very well indeed, and the reader will not be surprised to learn that I ultimately married his niece, whose life I certainly saved. I have now lived many years in Kentucky, but I invariably keep up the old Northern custom of locking up my house when I go to bed.

Is the Country Rich?

Mr. Edward Atkinson read an interesting paper on the true condition of the country before the Social Science Association at Saratoga, in which he presented some important facts and suggestions bearing upon the depression and hard times. In regard to the cry for cheaper transportation he remarked that a healthy laboring man consumes about five hundred pounds of meat and bread in a year, and that the railroads at this time carry a quarter of a ton, or five hundred pounds, from Chicago to Boston for a dollar and a quarter, or less than a day's wages of a laboring man. Freight charges cannot, therefore, be considered a burden upon the cost of provisions in the East.

As to the power of accumulation, he counts that the population of Massachusetts owns, in fact, about an average of six hundred dollars per head; that it produces an average of three hundred dollars per head, per annum, and that if it ceased to labor it would consume all the accumulated wealth of the State, its surplus or capital of every kind, in at most three years. Small as the surplus is, he remarks that in modern times there is no nation which cannot support a much larger population than it has; and adds that in this country there never was so great an abundance of all material wealth as in the present year of poverty and depression. The East is crowded with manufactured products, the West with grain and meat, the Middle States with coal and iron, the South with cotton, sugar and corn. Everywhere there is abundance; and even money is so abundant that it can be borrowed for from two to three per cent. This is true; and he adds the striking remark that we are acting as though we should never need any more mills, mines, roads, tools or implements of industry of any kind. We are pretending, he says, to economize, but, in fact, letting inevitable destruction go on; destruction in which there is no profit, but only loss. He contrasts with this what he calls the profitable destruction which goes on when a nation is wisely active and not stagnant, and which is caused by the substitution of new and improved tools and machinery for old. This, he shows, goes on at such a rate and so constantly that in a cotton factory nothing is permanent except the foundations, and nothing is so certain as that all the other parts will be replaced by new at short intervals, in order to admit of more profitable production. This apparent waste produces greater wealth, as he shows, while our present apparent economy leads only to real waste and poverty. Debt, taxation, fires, he asserts, and rightly we think, need not trouble us, if only we will go to work, and if we can only have stable currency and greater liberty of exchanging our products.

In these days, when the politicians are intensifying the prevailing depression by jeremiades about our poverty and impending ruin, it is encouraging to read the views of a practical cotton manufacturer like Mr. Atkinson, who shows us that we need not be ruined unless we perversely sit with our hands in our pockets.—*New York Herald.*

Mining in Germany.

The German *Mining Annals* states that the proprietors of most of the mines in the districts of Dortmund, Bonn, and Halle have been at considerable expense in providing for the use of workmen coming from a distance sleeping houses and canteens. Nearly all these buildings have been erected upon the model of similar establishments belonging to the State at Saarbrück and elsewhere. The workmen are lodged in them and are provided with food from Saturday till Monday, and many of the unmarried men take up their residence in them altogether. These establishments have accommodation for from fifty to three hundred persons each; and, as a general rule, the proprietors let them at a trifling rental to a contractor, who is bound to lodge the unmarried men for a moderate sum, and to afford them facilities for cooking their meals in the house. The price of lodging and food varies from 5d. to 1s. 3d. a day, but is rather more in Westphalia, where the workmen get coffee twice a day and meat once. Lights and firing are in nearly every case supplied gratis by the proprietors of the mine, though there are a few places where the workman pays 3s. a month for bed, lights and firing. The dormitories have from six to ten beds, and the workmen are provided with bedding and linen. At the end of last year the district of Dortmund alone possessed twenty-eight large and seven small sleeping houses, with canteens attached, capable of receiving 4,800 lodgers. Several of these houses contain reading-rooms, libraries, lecture halls, etc., and in a few of them are to be found baths, to which the occupants have free access. One of the best is at Silberau, near Ems, standing upon 2,500 square feet of ground, and large enough to lodge 200 workmen in dormitories, with from three to seven beds in each. The refreshment-room on the ground floor is constructed to hold 300 people, and all the rooms are heated in winter by hot water stoves. The building cost £4,500, or at the rate of £22 10s. for each lodger.

A TRAMP'S STORY.

Jumping the Railroad Trains and Stealing a Ride—Through Kansas on Foot.

A tramp who was doing Kansas on foot concluded to try the cars, and relates his experience as follows: I ran in between two cars and examined them as well as I could in the faint moonlight. I found that there was a small projecting ledge at the end of each car, upon which I could place a foot, and that I could hold on securely to the slats that formed the framework of the car. I accordingly jumped up and placed myself in position and breathlessly awaited the starting of the train. The whistle sounded, the bell rung and off we went—myself like a circus performer, riding two fiery, untamed cars full of Texan steers.

In about a quarter of an hour, however, and before I had time to accustom myself to my strange situation, a head appeared from the roof of the car above me, and a voice exclaimed: "Hello! what are you doing there?"

"Getting a free ride," said I.

"Well, don't stop there in that dangerous place; climb up the steps to the roof here."

I obeyed, and soon found myself lying on the roof near my new interlocutor, a young brakeman. He questioned me very closely as to where I had been, why I was taking free rides, and so on; to all of which, I regret to say, I was obliged to answer somehow. Finally, taking a liking to me, he told me he would give me a free ride to Kansas City if he could; but that the conductor was a terribly smart man, and that he did not think I could escape his eye. He was right; the conductor spied me at Abilene, the first station, and I was turned off the cars after a brief, inglorious ride of fifteen miles. The experience was mortifying, and I said to myself: "Jumping the railroads is not what it is cracked up to be."

It was a glorious, delicious night, and I threw myself down on the verandah of the depot and went to sleep.

An hour or so after, I was awakened by the dull thundering of another eastward train, as it came rolling into the station. It was another immensely long cattle train, with a passenger car at the end, for the accommodation of the drovers. "Try again," said the inward monitor. I ran forward, and seated myself on the steps at the end of the last car, and in a few minutes was again flying over the rails. I was discovered about a quarter of an hour before getting to Junction City (twenty-five miles). The conductor, a short, fat, good natured man, told me to come into the car and take a seat.

"You know," said he, "you ought not to be doing this sort of thing. You are a man of intelligence, I can see, and you know you are doing wrong."

"Well," said I, "I know it is wrong, but necessity sometimes compels us to do things we don't like."

"Haven't you any money?" said he.

"Not a cent," I replied, which was the truth.

"Well, now mind, you'll have to get off at Junction City," said he.

"All right," said I.

At Junction City, however, when he came and shook me (not ill naturedly), and asked me why I had not got off, I promised I would disappear without fail at the next station. I kept my word. But I felt sore about giving up this capital chance for a free ride. So I thought that without casuistry I might be justified in getting between the cattle cars again. So I chose as convenient a pair of cars as I could find; laid myself as flat to the front car as I could, to escape observation, and awaited the next move. Several of the guards and brakemen flashed past me with their lanterns; but not one observed me. The whistle sounded, and off we went.

The experience that I had in this novel and exciting position lasted for upward of three hours, so that I had plenty of time to take note of all that was interesting. It was not nearly so dangerous as might be imagined. The iron couplers prevented the cars from coming together so as to crush me. I had a fair footing about three inches wide for each foot. All I had to do was to keep a firm hold of the slats. The highest speed of the train was about fifteen miles per hour.

The car in front of me contained about twenty head of cattle, all immense Texan steers, with horns of prodigious proportions. The car in the rear contained, I suppose, the same number of cattle. They had not been watered, as I afterward learned, for two days, and consequently were in a feverish, restless state.

Close to me was a white bull, rather smaller than the average, but a creature of a very resolute disposition. When I first began to notice my fellow passengers, this bull had got his horns fixed in the lower tier of slats, and was making violent efforts to free himself. In this he was presently successful. He then took it into his head that he should like to see the country, as presented on the other side of the car; and after squeezing himself and his companions unmercifully, and crushing one of my fingers with his horns, he got round to the desired position, and for a few minutes seemed well content. But a storm of lightning and thunder was raging all the while; the flashes set him up again in his tantrums, and the last I saw of him at that time he was plowing his way to the other end of the car.

The three brutes that were now nearest to me, in a kind of bovine tangle, were evidently suffering terribly from thirst; and every time we came near water would fight and thrust at each other with their horns in a desperate manner.

When, however, they had subsided into something like quiet, the poor brutes would seem docile enough, and would rub their great rough noses against my hand. But then I got several violent blows from their horns, which rather overbalanced this display of sympathy.

The lightning and thunder, in the mean time, were tremendous. There was no rain, but I afterward learned that there was a terrific rainstorm at Topeka and the surrounding country.

At length I was inexpressibly relieved to see a streak of dawn; some cocks crew on the neighboring farms; and soon the east was a blaze of rosy splendor.

We had just finished one of these interminable waitings at a station, which seems to be the fate of transportation trains, when one of the brakemen spied me, and called the conductor.

This was a fiery headed young man. "Come down," he said. "What business have you up there in that dangerous place?" Said I: "I can't come down; the train is moving." Said he: "It is not half so dangerous to come down as it is to stay there." So I was compelled to descend. The train began to move faster, and thus seemed to end the second chapter of my "jumping" adventures. As the caboose at the end of the train passed, however, I saw its empty steps. A sudden idea struck me. I rushed forward, seized the handle, and by a violent effort jumped upon the step. Somebody shut the door of the caboose behind me, as I seated myself. I was so elated with this little triumph over the fiery little conductor, that I took out my pipe and had a solemn smoke of ratification.

The train went express through three or four stations, so that I was carried as far as Rossville before I was discovered. I am bound to say that the fiery little conductor was more amused than angered when he found that I had outwitted him, and as I got off the train, said: "Good-bye, colonel; I hope we shall meet in better times."

Down came the rain in drenching floods. Rossville looked as if it was founded in a quagmire. At the depot, where I sought shelter, a sympathizing Irishman said: "Put off the train, eh? Well, never mind, there will be a transportation train along in half an hour and maybe you can jump that." "Hardly," said I, "in broad day." "Don't be too sure of anything. Try it. Here's the train. Try yer luck."

I slid round to the "off" side of the cars, that is the side opposite the depot (the best side for jumping operations). In broad daylight I mounted a coal car and lay down on its shelf—always "keep low" in these operations—and was carried to Topeka, eighteen miles distant, without the slightest molestation.

Such was my night's adventures in jumping cars. I can now readily believe the stories that men have told me of riding from Galveston to Denver, from San Francisco to St. Louis, from New York to Kansas City, entirely free of charge, and without walking more than a few miles. I myself in one night rode nearly eighty miles with no more discomforts than those I have described. The conductors, though they have stern duties to perform, are not inhuman to the unfortunates who elude their vigilance, and "steal a march" upon them. Their sentence, in general, is: "You must get off at the next stopping place." They almost never (as I have learned from many) insist upon your getting off while the train is in motion; and they would, I believe, in many cases prefer that the poor man should ride free; but the lynx eyes of their subordinates are upon them, and they dare not be merciful.

I do not see how "jumping" can be prevented. At a station all is bustle and motion about a train. The engineer is attending to his supplies of coal and water, and to the condition of his engine; the brakemen and others are attending to the coupling of the cars and the shipment of freight. In the midst of all this, nothing is more easy than to slip aboard some car in the middle of the train. You are then sure of a ride to at least the next station, or you may even be carried, as I have known many to be, the whole length of the journey without discovery.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

Liberia is at peace with her neighbors.....Political disturbances have taken place in Cape Town, Africa.....The Bucyrus machine works of Cincinnati made an assignment. The liabilities exceed $100,000, and assets are $140,000.....The boiler of a steam thrasher exploded near Canfield, Ohio, killing Noah Cummings, Daniel Fox and Isaac Rhodes, and severely injuring two others.....In Otis, Mass., a tramp killed a woman named Hazard with a club. He was arrested.....A fatal cutting affray occurred on Solomon's island, Md., in which Capt. Richard Hook, of Solomon's island was killed, and a Mr. Hill, a citizen of Calvert, was terribly and probably fatally cut by a man named Hewes.....As usual the reports of the Eastern question are conflicting. On the one side peace is assured, and on the other Russia has given Prince Milan three million rubles and sent Cossacks into Servia. But a few days now will tell the whole story.....Lucius Robinson accepts the nomination by the Democrats for governor of New York.

Gen. Howard expects trouble with the Indians in the far Northwest unless arrangements are made to pacify them.....In the Beaver court, in the Mountain Meadow massacre case, Judge Boreman, in the course of his charge to the jury, said: "The prisoner, J. D. Lee, stands before you charged with being a participant in one of the most atrocious massacres of human beings—of men, women and children—in the Mountain Meadows in 1857, that ever was known in any civilized part of the world. The evidence shows that the persons killed were immigrants. For several days previous to the massacre a combination of Indians and white men had been making attacks on their encampment. Indians and white men vied with each other in the fiendish work of destroying over one hundred and twenty men, women and children. It has been alleged that Lee shot one woman with a gun and cut the throat of another, telling an Indian not to spare the life of a young woman whom the savage asked him to save. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree..... One hundred thousand tons of Pittston coal sold in New York at prices ranging from $2 to $3.75 per ton.....The case of Thomas Duffy, another of the "Molly Maguire" conspirators, who is accused of being accessory before the fact to the murder of Policeman [illegible] at Tamaqua, was given to the jury at Pottsville, and a verdict of murder in the first degree was returned. This is the ninth conviction for murder of members of this organization.....John K. Tarbox was renominated to Congress by the seventh Massachusetts district Democratic Congressional convention.

At Eatontown, N. J., a jealous Pole murdered his faithless wife and then committed suicide by shooting himself.....New York city is flooded with visitors..... The Northfield bank robbers have at last been hunted down and captured by the citizens of Dakota, after a desperate fight, in which one was killed and the other three seriously wounded. .....The American and Irish teams competed at their return match, at Creedmoor, near New York city, which resulted in a victory for the former by eleven points, the score standing 1,165 for the Americans to 1,154 for the Irish. At the end of the match at eight hundred yards the Americans had a lead of fifteen points, which was increased to thirty-two at the close of the shooting at nine hundred yards' distance. Col. Farwell, however, "went to pieces" at one thousand yards, making six misses in his score and a bull's-eye on the wrong target, and closed with only a total of 165 points. The remaining five men made an average of two hundred points per man, and thus enabled the team to hold its own. Gen. Diblin made 208, followed by Mr. Rathbone with 204, while Milliner led the Irish team with 206. The scores at the close of the range at eight hundred yards stood: Americans, 479; Irish, 394; at nine hundred yards, Americans, 386, Irish, 369, and at the one thousand yards range, Irish, 391; Americans, 370. The Americans have won all three of the matches—two at Creedmoor and one in England.

Near Ralston, Forest county, Pa., a newly opened lumbering hamlet, two cabins, occupied by George Parks and Daniel Cooper, wood choppers, employed by the Pennsylvania lumber company, were washed down the mountain side into the stream below at an early hour in the morning, and before the families were aroused from their slumbers. The Parks family consisted of seven persons, the father, mother and five children. There were nine members of the Cooper family—Cooper, his wife, six children and Mrs. Adams, the mother of Mrs. Cooper. The sixteen persons were all drowned, and their bodies carried away and jammed between a "boom" of logs in Forest creek. The houses were completely wrecked. The country is very sparsely settled, but it is feared that other lives were lost during the great storm..... A frightful accident occurred at an early hour in the morning, at Black Lick Station, on the Pan Handle railroad, about twelve miles from Columbus, Ohio. The train was running at the rate of perhaps forty miles per hour, and from some cause four cars of the train jumped the track and rolled down an embankment, which is some twenty-five or thirty feet high at that place. Four persons were killed and a large number severely injured..... Philip Riley, of Watertown, Conn., beat his wife recently and she went to her father's house. He went there, and, being ordered away, stabbed William Foster in the abdomen, and his wife's father, Robert Woods, in the head and arm..... The Philadelphia exhibition is not to be extended beyond November 10th, the time originally set for closing it. The managers expect that the chilly weather of October will make the unwarmed buildings uncomfortable for visitors, and, consequently, that the present large attendance will end with September.

The explosion of the mine containing fifty-two thousand pounds of dynamite, at Hallett's point, Hell Gate, was successfully accomplished at the time appointed. Two hundred thousand people covered all points of observation in hopes of a grand yet terrible display, but they were disappointed and the promises of Gen. Newton fully sustained, as there was no shock beyond a slight oscillating movement of the earth and a rumbling noise, accompanied by an upheaval of water, mud and stones. It is thought the blast effectually did the work intended, but it cannot be fully ascertained until the dredging machine has been at work.....The result of the fisheries of Newfoundland this year is far below that of last year, but the increased price makes up for the small catch.....A large kiln, holding about 1,200 pieces of goods, exploded with great force in the Clyde bleachery, in Warwick, R. I. The loss is from $5,000 to $10,000. The operatives had not arrived.....The city of Zacatecas, Mexico, was captured by the insurgents under Gen. Cadena on the twenty-fourth of August, who turned it over to the foreign consuls the same night. The government troops reoccupied it on the twenty-eighth, having defeated the insurgent troops a few hours previously. The insurgent cause is said to be again on the increase. Gen. Porfirio Diaz is at Oaxaca with a well armed army and is constantly gaining recruits.....As George Winthrop was making an accession from Paxton, Ill., the balloon burst when at a height of five hundred feet, and the unfortunate aeronaut jumping clear from the wreck struck the earth foot first, being driven into the earth up to his knees and receiving internal injuries from which he died.

Louisville, Ky., has experienced a slight earthquake shock.....Soundings on the reef under which the Hell Gate explosion was fired shows more and clearer water than the engineers dared hope for.....The captured Northfield bank robbers have been identified as the notorious Cole and Bob Younger and Al. Carter, a Texas desperado.....Benjamin Riggen fatally shot James Ford, at Crisfield, Md., because the latter refused to let Riggen woo his daughter.....The British ship Lamm